Bombay Gazette.

Volume 34. Wednesday, March 12, 1823. No. 1710.

Advertisement.

Notice is Hereby Given,

THAT an adjourned Session of the Peace will be held at my Office in Meadows street on Wednesday the 19th Instant, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon; when all persons who have presented Petitions against the Assesment within the limits of the Town, are directed to appear before His Majesty's Bench of Justices, and to bring their witnesses in support of their claims for reduction.

B. NOTON,
Clerk of the Peace.

Meadows street,
Bombay March 5th 1823.

જાહેરખબર

ઈ.લખે આથી.ખબર.આપીએ છે. જે.આ.મહીનાની.તારીખ ૧૯ મી.આવતા.બુધવારના.દને.બપોરના.કલાક ૧૧ આં.પીશ.જુશતીશનાં.શાહેબ.લોક.કરી.ઘેરનાં.તાકશ.બાબત.તજવીજ.કરવા.સારૂં.નોટંન.શાહેબનાં.કાચરી શમાં.કીલામધે.કરંગીનાં.દેવલને.પાશે.બેકશે.વાશતે.જે.લોકો ઈ.શ્રી.મુમબઇ.શેહરની.હદમાંનાં ઘેરોનાં.ટાકશ.બાબત.અરજી ઓ.આપીહે.તેઓણે.હોકમ.ઈ છે.જે.ટાકશનાં.પઇશા.ઓછા.કરવા.સારૂં.પોતાનાં.શાહેદ.હોશે.તેઓણે.શાથે.લાવીને.નાંખાં.હા જરથું *

તા૦ ૫ મી.મારચ.૧૮૨૩

બી.નોટંન

પીશ.જુશતીશનાં.કલારક

REPORT
ON THE STATE
OF THE
BENGAL Provident Society.

IT is now more than seven years since the Institution of the above Society, and the progress of the Classes, which have since annually been Established, appears distinguished with a steady increase of capital by the operation of Interest, insomuch that the first class has nearly duplicated the Original amount of the Subscriptions received in it. Although the Classes show a great fluctuation in the amount of subscriptions yet as none of them have to this moment sunk so low as to be incapable of imparting an adequate benefit to the Subscribers, there is every hope that the Society will attain greater popularity when the extent of its capability is better known and felt. The principal objects in the institution of the society originally were, to afford annual payments prospectively in the manner of annuities to regular Subscribers and to combine, at the same time, the advantages of a Tontine for the benefit of those who looked for a greater increase of capital than what accrued from mere interest. By rendering the Institution susceptible of annual dividends it was intended to secure it against the accidents which have hitherto befallen annuity societies, which proferred to take risks on the ordinary scale of Calculation, for by the Rules of this Society the Funds are to be divided among the surviving Subscribers only, and that consecutively, year after year, at the termination of each class. Hence the society on this respect is exceedingly advantageous to those who aim at making a provision for dependents and Children, since the one in a few years will cease to become an incumbrance, and the other receive an accession of income to meet growing wants. The limits for the duration of each class admits a grand scope for the improvement of property, as it is capable within that time of nearly quadruplicating itself, this of itself would form a handsome dividend but the Regulations prescribe the division of all shares on lapsed lives among the survivors, consequently the amount forthcoming to the survivors will be eminently handsome, comparatively with the small sums they at first put in. In giving this View of the society it is intended to let the public appreciate its merits, and avail themselves of its advantages accordingly.

The following schedule shows the present state of the Funds, with a retrospective view of the original subscriptions and the increase which has since taken place by the process of Interest.

	Present State of the Funds.		Original Subscription.		Increase by interest since the First Establishment.	
	Sa	Rs.	Sa.	Rs.	Sa.	Rs.
First Class Established 1815 16 comprising of Funds in the hands of Treasurer, mortgage &c.....	3,54,755	0	2,10,960	0	1,43,795	0
Second Class ditto in 1817 do.	83,236	2	55,530	0	27,706	2
Third Class do. in 1818 ditto.	38,963	0	27,980	0	10,983	0
Fourth Class do. in 1819 ditto	36,805	0	28,090	0	8,715	0
Fifth Class do. in 1820 ditto....	18,693	8	16,190	0	2,503	8
Sixth Class do. in 1821 ditto ...	43,652	2	40,180	0	3,472	2
Seventh Class do. in 1822.....	34,568	11	32,820	0	1,748	11
Total..	6,10,673	11	4,11,750	0	1,98,923	11

J. B. JONES,
Secretary.

At a meeting of Directors held this day, Mr. JAS. CULLEN, was elected a director in the room of Mr. Cruttenden, deceased.

J. B. JONES,
Secretary.

TENDERS FOR LOANS.

The Bengal Provident Society will grant Loans on Mortgage to the extent of 150,000 Rs.—Applications to be made to Messrs. PALMER and Co. Treasurers, or to the undersigned.

J. B. JONES,
Secretary.

Certificates for Shares in the Eighth Class of the Society are issuing as usual from the Office of Messrs. Forbes & Co. Agents for the Society at Bombay. Chargeable with daily interest at the rate of 12 per cent per annum on the amount of the respective premiums from the 1st of January last.

Bombay 5th March 1823.

CAPT. HORSBURGH'S

DIRECTORY

AND

CHARTS,

In single sheets or bound up in a volume,
MAY BE HAD ON APPLICATION
AT THE OFFICE OF
MESSRS, REMINGTON, CRAWFORD & C.
Bombay, 5th March 1823.

Advertisement,

LIEUTENANT WILLIAM BURNETT Administrator, to the Estate of the late ANDREW BURNETT Esq. of the H. C. Civil service of this Presidency, having appointed Messrs. REMIGTON, CRAWFORD and Co. his true and lawful Attornies for the settlement of the said Estate, all persons concerned, are hereby apprized thereof, and desired to pay any sums due to the Estate or to send in any claims against, it, *to the said* Messrs. REMIGTON, CRAWFORD and Co.

Bombay, 12th March 1823.

TO

Schoolmasters.

TO be disposed of by private contract, a small selection of Grammars, Dictionaries, Books of Exercise and other elemantary works in the Greek, Latin, English, and French Languages expressly selected for Schools. Apply at the Gazette Office, where the Books may be viewed.

Bombay, 12th March 1823.

PESTONJEE BHICCAJEE and Sons beg to inform the Public, that they have for Sale at the Shop, fresh Parmasan Cheese which they will dispose off by retail.

Bombay, 12th March 1823.

Kempt and Co.

HAVE RECEIVED

For Sale

ON COMMISSION

TWO CAPITAL RIFLES

QUITE NEW

Made by Egg.

The Property of a Gentleman just arrived from England,

AND

WHO DOES NOT REQUIRE THEM,

VIZ.

A Rifle with detonating Lock.
A Tiger Do. with Do.

Each in a Mahogany case, with apparatus complete.

Bombay March, 12th 1823.

Kempt and Co.

WILL SELL
BY PUBLIC AUCTION,
On Saturday, the 15th Instant,
THE

Following Articles

TO CLOSE SUNDRY ACCOUNTS,

1 Trunk of fine Cotton half Hose.
1 Do. of Europe Boots.
1 Do. of Boat Cloaks.

Plated Candlesticks with Shades, Plain India Shades, Cut Do. Do. Cut. Wine and Claret Glases, Damaged Foolscap paper, Tin Ware, Battavia Metal, Table, Dessert, and Tea Spoons, Table and Dessert Forks, Plain spare Shades, for Pillar Candlesticks, Snuff, &c. &c.

And the remainder of a Consignment of Europe Imitation Shawls.

Bombay, 12th March 1823.

Kempt and Co.

WILL SELL
BY PUBLIC AUCTION,
On Wednesday, the 19th Instant,
BY ORDER OF THE TRUSTEES,
To the Estate of
LALLA FUCKERA,
DECEASED,

BEER in Cask and Bottle, Madeira, Gin, Perry, Cyder, French Claret, French Brandy, Jamaica Rum, Madeira in wood, Hyson Tea, and Black Tea. &c.

Terms, Cash, and the lots to cleared within three days from the date of Sale.

Bombay, 12th March 1823.

Advertisement.

TO BE SOLD
BY RETAIL
at
Hormasjee Bomanjee's
COTTON SCREWS
A QUANTITY OF

CHARRIOT and Buggy Furnitures, and also some Canvas Carpets, and Mouldings of Sorts, imported per Ship MILFORD, Captain *Horwood*, from England.

Terms of Sales, Cash, and the Goods to be cleared away.

Bombay, 12th March 1823.

Pleasure Boat,

THIS is a commodious and fast sailing Vessel, Brig Rigged, and complete in Stores. She was lately coppered, has new sails and rigging, is Teak built, and as she may be purchased for one half her Value, is worthy the attention of any person desiring a Vessel of her description. Particulars may be had by an application at this Office.

Bombay, 12th March 1823.

FOR SALE

5 Patent Chain Cables

LATELY IMPORTED
PER SHIP

SARAH,

Capt. Thacker,
FROM LONDON.

ONE of 60 Fathoms, 5-16ths Inch (equal to 4½ Inch Rope) Complete.

" 60	½	(5½)	"
" 60	13-16ths	(8)	"
" 80	1 Inch,	(10½)	"
" 90	1 ¼	(15½)	"

For Particulars apply to *Framjee Cowasjee* at his Office.

"TERMS CASH."

(4) Bombay, 5th March 1823.

FOR SALE
AT THE

Gazette Office,

BLANK Bills of Exchange, Powers of Attorney, Interest and Respondentia Bonds, Policies of Insurance Articles of Agreement between Master and Mariners, Bills of Lading, Boat Notes, &c. &c.

Digitized with financial assistance from the
Government of Maharashtra
on 28 June, 2017

SUBSCRIPTIONS FOR THE Distressed Irish.

Amount already published, Rs.	71,766. 1. 13
Lieut. J. W. Gordon, . .	30
Dr R. Martin, ...	35
Commissioned and Non-Commissioned Officers & Gunners of 2d Troop of Horse Artillery, ...	357
Ditto Ditto 1st Troop Do. .	486
Lieut. Mathews, ...	25
By the detachment of Artillery at Severndroog in charge of Lieut. J. Walker, . .	14
Captain Thurnam, . . .	25
Subscriptions at Tannah.	
Saville Marriott, Esq. . .	100
Lt. J. Fredrick, ...	50
J. S. Shaw, Esq.	50
Evan H. Baillie, Esq. . .	100
B. M. Geraud, Esq. . .	52
G. C. Wroughton, Esq. .	50
W. Willis, Esq.	50
Captain Stokoe, ...	20
J. H. Langford, Esq. . .	50
Richard Mills, Esq. . . .	50
Th. C. Frazer, Esq. . .	100
The Collector's Establishment, ...	164
The Adawlut do. . . .	57
Sea Customs do.	42
Total.	73,673. 1. 13

GENERAL ORDERS.

BOMBAY CASTLE, 28TH FEBRUARY 1823.

By the Honorable the Governor in Council,

THE Orders of the Hon'ble the Court of Directors (paragraph 145th of their dispatch in the Military Department, dated 3d April 1822, and published, in the General Orders by Government of the 20th September last,) appearing to have in view only the claims of European officers and soldiers to Prize money; for the purpose of guarding against double payments being made in India and in England, the Governor in Council is pleased to notify that the Government Order of the above date limiting the period for the receipt of claims to share in the Concan prize property, is to be understood as applying to the claims of Europeans only, and that all claims of native Officers and soldiers will continue to be received for a further period of two years from the 31sth December last, provided satisfactory reasons shall be given of the delay in preferring their claims.

Bombay Castle, 1st March 1823.

The Hon'ble the Governor in Council is pleased to permit Cavalry Officers, allowed to select chargers from the remount Lots under the Regulations of the 13th July 1813, either to take them from the remounts, or to draw an advance to purchase them, equal to the moderate cost of two good Horses, the amount being determined by the regulated price for selected chargers viz. Rupees five hundred and fifty each horse, and repayable by monthly deductions of the Horse allowance, as prescribed by the existing Regulations.

The chargers so purchased are to be subject to the approval of the Commanding officer of the Regiment, and to be held as security for any part of the advance which might remain unpaid in case of death, going home, exchanging or any other cause rendering the amount irrecoverable from the officer to whom the advance was made.

Bombay Castle, 3d March 1823.

Lieut. T. B. Jervis of the Corps of Engineers having been appointed to the survey of the Southern Concan, the Honorable the Governor in Council is pleased to appoint Ensign Outram to succeed that officer as Engineer in charge of the Civil duties in that district.

The Hon'ble the Governor in Council is pleased to appoint Cornet Johnstone of 3d Regt. Light Cavalry to act as Superintendent of Bazars at Poonah.

Captain Browne, the inspector of Hill Forts, at present Acting as Bazar Master, will be pleased to deliver over charge to Cornet Johnstone.

Bombay Castle, 4th March 1823.

The Hon'ble the Governor in Council, is pleased to grant Major Samuel Strover of the Regiment of Artillery, leave of absence for six months to proceed to Ceylon, or any other place beyond the limits of this Presidency.

Bombay Castle, 5th March 1823.

An Order by Colonel Cotton, dated Poonah, 9th February 1823, directing Captain A. W. Browne, Inspector of Hill Forts, to continue doing the duty of Major of Brigade, until the arrival of Lieut. Powell, lately appointed to that situation, is confirmed

An Order by Lieutenant Colonel Kennett, dated Bassadore, the 7th of October last, appointing Captain Bagnold, Interpreter to the troops then at that station, is also confirmed by the Hon'ble the Governor in Council.

The Hon'ble the Governor in Council, is pleased to make the following appointments.

4th Regiment of Native Infantry.

Lieutenant W. J. Brown, Interpreter in Hindoostanee and Quarter Master to the 1st Battalion, to be Interpreter to it in Mahratta.—Date of appointment, 24th February 1823.

2d Extra Battalion.

Lieutenante George Mackintosh, of the 11th Regiment Native Infantry, Interpreter in Hindoostanee, to be Interpreter likewise in Mahratta to that Battalion,—Date of appointment, 24th February 1823.

Captain Hervey, Sub-Assistant Commissary General of the Bengal Establishment, having produced the prescribed certificate, is allowed a furlough to Sea for twelve months from the date of his embarkation from this Presidency, for the recovery of his health.

Bombay Castle, 6th March 1823.

The Order of the 3d Instant appointing Cornet Johnstone to Act as superintendent of Bazars at Poonah is cancelled, it appearing that Captain Robertson, the Superintendent of Bazars in the Deckan, lately at Sholapore, has taken charge of the Department at Poonah, thereby rendering the appointment of an Acting Superintendent of Bazars unnecessary.

The Hon'ble the Governor in Council is pleased to made the following appointment.

Assistant Surgeon Pinkey, vaccinator in the Northwestern Division of Guzerat, is appointed to the charge of the Medical duties in Katywar and attached to the Political Agent of that province.

Bombay Castle 7th March, 1823.

Thomas Tod Mardon Esquire, 3d Member Medical Board is to continue to Officiate as Superintending Surgeon to the Poona Division of the Army, until the arrival of Superintending Surgeon Hill Morgan, or until further orders.

The following Appointments are made by the Hon'ble the Governor in Council.

Medical Establishment.

Surgeon Robert Wallace to be Medical Storekeeper at the Presidency vice Doctor Maxwell promoted.—Date of Appointment 13th Feb. 1823.

Surgeon Vero C Kemball to succeed Mr. Wallace in the charge of the European General Hospital.—13th Feb 1823. Do. Do. Do.

Surgeon George Gordon to succeed Mr. Kemball in the Native and Marine Hospital—Do. Do. Do.

Bombay Castle 8th March 1823

The Hon'ble the Governor in Council is pleased to permit Lieutenant W. Burnett of the European Regt to proceed to Europe on sick Certificate agreeably to the Regulations.

By Order of the Hon'ble the Governor in Council,

W. NEWNHAM,

Chief Sec. to Govt.

CIVIL APPOINTMENTS.

JUDICIAL DEPARTMENT.

MR. ALEXANDER ELPHINSTON, to be 2d Register to the Court of Adawlut at Ahmedabad, 21sth February 1823.

Mr. J. H. Farquharson, to be 2d Register to the Court of Adawlut at Surat, 28th February 1823.

Mr. Henry Young to be Assistant Register to the Sudder Adawlut and Sudder Foujdary Adwalut, 3d March 1823.

GENERAL DEPARTMENT.

Mr. W. R. Morris to be First Assistant to the Commisioner in the Deckan, 28th February 1823.

Mr. R. K. Arbuthnot to be Assistant to the Chief Secretary to Government, 28th February 1823.

POLITICAL DEPARTMENT.

Mr. G. C. Houlton to be 2d Assistant to the Political Agent at Sattara and to officiate at 1st Assistant, 28th February 1823.

Mr. E. Montgomerie to act as second Assistant to the Political Agent at Sattara, 28th February 1823.

COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT.

Mr. Alexdander Bell to be Assistant to the Warehouse-keeper, and to act as Deputy Warehousekeeper, 28th of February 1823

To the Editor of the Bombay Gazette.

Un pompeux amas d' expressions frivoles.
BOILEAU.

La nature pourrait à l' art porter Envie,
Ce portrait est ma foi, plus vivant que la vie.
ANON.

SIR,

Naturalists, particularly chymists, have observed that man, and every animal that breathes, and wishes to retain its breath as long as possible; ought to inhale a mixture, consisting of one part of pure vital air, and three parts of deadly air. This is a most remarkable fact; immerse a man entirely in the latter, and he will neither breathe nor eat again. Plunge him entirely into the former— Oh! how rapidly burns the flame of life! with tenfold brilliancy it glows! Youth flashes with greater energy on the cheek! the powers of digestion are increased with tenfold force! but the fire blazes out too impetuously, and we fear, yes, we fear, that if this vital energy be continued much longer it will produce ———— (I leave the reader to fill up this blank). How wisely, therefore, has nature tempered the air of eternal life in our atmosphere by combining it with a treble portion of deadly gass! Did we consist entirely of soul, we should all shoot up into fanatics and devotees, fit neither for heaven nor for earth; It is better by hindering this too luxuriant growth, to cause the soul to vegetate more slowly. But what, you exclaim, is the meaning of all this? I'll tell you. Last Wednesday I was at breakfast with a friend, when the News-paper was brought in reeking from the press: after reading the *sublime* composition to which my signature is attached, my host threw the sheet over to me, saying "See in what "a variety of shapes, this Abu jaad figures away; "what a medley, what a farrago is this; It will "all end in SMOKE; He cannot last long. I am "an Adept (this tea is too sweet) in Diagnostics, "and repeat that he cannot last long. The *ma-"terle* must wear out with the friction of such "violent changes. What a display of idiosyn-"cratic Egotism runs though (another Egg if "you please) and leavens all his varieties; I "should not be at all surprised, to find the very "folly itself starting at the hyperbolical reflection "of its own Image, and retiring abashed with all "its trumpery, into that limbo of vanity, from "whence it came first to visit us; No, No, He "cannot last long, *We* must put him down

"There's you,(addressing me,) and, M.————, "and (Muffin Laou Chokra) B————, and "little Mister Golightly, and—and,-though puf- "fing is my decided aversion, why I believe I "can *do something* myself. Don't *you* think so, "my dear (turning to his good Lady.) Witness "my treatise on the Glandulæ Lambares-my "letter upon RHACHITIS: and my mode of "treating Oxyregmia. No, No, he shall un- "derstand I am no Rhyparographer; but you "must assist me, for Multorum manibus grande "levatur onus, as the latins say: (bring the pot- "ted beef here) pray does n't Abu tope mean a "Gun? well then, he must be a tope-walla; "d'ye think it is———But Sir, the name "signed is Abu. jaad, and—but Sir, that's no- "thing, its a cheat, a *deceptio*, as we say, *he is* "*a tope-walla*, and *I must put him down.* How "comes this? *another* button off my small-clothes, "Love, this morning, yes, yes, I see it, I'll put "him down. He wants some Rhypticæ, I'll "squib him, Ill squirt him, or he'll be putting "*me* in the Gazette—Well good by—you'll "dine at———, I'm going; there's to be a "large party, I hear;——— gives superb "dinners, every thing excellent but the Mock- "turtle and the melted butter, the first is a bad "apology for barley-broth, and the other, nothing "but Conjee. My *dear* friend, whenever you "marry, look out for a JUFRAUW, une belle "Hollandaise, they are the wenches; they'll turn "their hands to anything; *they know how to* "*make melted butter. And as for Abu*-jaad, "never mind him, he has made a rod for himself. "In tuum ipsius caput lunam deducis. farewell.

On my return home, as the weather was rather hot, I took a loll upon the Sopha, and what with a sort of mental gossipping on my friends oddities, the terrible threats he had just uttered, and other matters that floated across my mind, I was getting into that state of thinking, in which reverie begins to encroach upon the confines of drowsiness; and according to that description of gloomy presentiment so finely touched off in Ivanhoe, I was experiencing the indefineable consciousness of a coming evil darkening upon my mind like a cloud on a Sunny Landscape. In sober truth, Mr. Editor, I was apprehensive of something to fear, in my friends denunciations—his prognotics might be verified———I might end in Smoke—the Ebullitions of my vitality might evaporate, and, horrible Idea—there would remain no more relish in me than in a bottle of dead Soda Water—then, the formidable little Mister Golightly, might enter the Lists, and who could bear up against such an antagonist? Before I am strangled however, I'll contrive to send you a few etchings of the characters I met at dinner,—it will be rather long, and must be delayed until next week,—take my word for it, it will be a very, serious, agreeable and amusing Article; drawn up with *great delicacy*, and with a fine air about it that becomes the subject. I will *attempt* to carry you back at once into the days when Steele, and Addison, and Garth, were flesh and blood like ourselves. Now they are mere names:—and names, indeed, of little power and interest, except with *elderly* Gentlemen like myself who still entertain a respect for what was venerable in childhood: it is in works like theirs, that the qualities of genius, and the power of a robust, ardent, and sublime imagination, are mingled in rich disorder; where we find all the elements of the grandest thoughts, and the most touching sensations, combined in the frank boldness of the touch with which are depicted the most secret phenomena of the mind; in the keenness and perspicacity of the moral views, which extending themselves over creation, converts it, as it were into a vast satire.

It is now time to close——night's wheels are rattling fast over me, and the blush of morning will soon shew itself in the Eastern Sky.

ABU JAAD.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We have to apologize to our numerous Correspondents for the non-insertion of their favours. The omission, however, is only temporary, and we hope in a few days to be able to gratify our own wishes by an afforded opportunity of compliance with their requests.

THE GAZETTE

BOMBAY.

WEDNESDAY, 12TH MARCH 1823.

We have the pleasure to announce the arrival on Monday last of H. M. Ship, Alligator, Thomas Alexander Esq. C. B. Captain, from Portsmouth 22nd. September, and Cape of Good Hope 22nd. of December.

Passengers.

Lord H. F. Thyane.
Lieut. J. J. Mitchell R. E.

We give the following extracts from the Bengal Hurkaru of the 22nd ultimo, received Yesterday Evening.

We have received by the RESOURCE. *Hampshire Telegraphs* and complete files of the *Morning Chronicle*, from the 2d to the 24th September inclusive. On the 16th of that month, Mr. Canning received the Seals of the Foreign Department, and as far as we can judge from a perusal of the Journals before us, is considered by the country as the principal stay of the administration, and is at least the temporary object of public attention and curiosity.

It does not appear that the vacant office of Governor General of India had been filled, but an unusual number of candidates were spoken of. Among these were the Marquess of Anglesea, Lord W. Bentinck, Lord Maryborough, Lord Amherst, and Mr. C. Wynne. The papers in our possession, however, make no mention of Lord Melville, probably the least qualified of all the candidates. We conceive that Lord W. Bentinck, from his previous habits, his moderation and the known liberality of his views is, if not ablest, the best suited to the trust, of all who have been mentioned.

The Greeks appear to have sustained some severe checks in the Morea. In Spain the counter revolution appears to have been nearly extinguished by the defeat and capture of Quessada and other successes on the side of the cause of Constitutional Liberty. France appears to be in a state of much discontent. Four persons have been sentenced to death for the conspiracy of Poitiers. The Emperor of Russia was busily employed in suppressing Masonic Lodges and Secret Societies, without shewing any disposition to arrest the massacres and assassinations of the Christian Greeks. He and many of the diplomatists had arrived at Vienna on their way to the Congress at Verona

The wheat harvest in England had been unusually fine and abundant, and this article was as low in the London Market as 38s. 8d. per quarter, so that the hopes of the agriculturist of a rise of prices from a deficient crop would be once more happily frustrated.

The public funds continue steady. By the last accounts the new 4 per. cents. were at 100¼ What could have been meant by the report circulated on Thursday of the reduction of the interest on the public debt, by one per cent. when Parliament was not sitting, we really feel at a loss to understand. Equally difficult it is to comprehend what could have been meant in the same report "that a member had proposed that vessels of all sizes should be allowed to come to India." as this measure had been fully discused in the early part of the Session, and it was well understood would be carried into a law in the early part of the next. The abrogation of 300 acts of parliament connected with the navigation laws, we presume, means nothing more than the concentration of the laws on this important subject, which has been in contemplation by the Board of trade and the Foreign Trade Committees of both houses for the last three years.

It is with much satisfaction we announce to the public, the preparation of Dramatic amusements at the Bombay Theatre.

On Thursday night an alarming fire broke out at Sonapoor near Mr. Higg's Stables, which soon made a fearful progress, and spread consternation throughout the neighbourhood; but by the speedy arrival of the fire Engines, and praiseworthy exertions of the Firemen, the devouring element was finally subdued, not however until several buildings had been destroye d, some of which we learn were valuable. We are happy to state that no lives were lost.

CORONER'S INQUEST.

An Inquest was lately held at Colabah on the Body of John Wellun a private of his Majesty's 20th Regt. of foot quartered there The Evidence was tedious and circumstantial, but the Sub-

tance appeared to be, that the deceased about 10 o'clock at night knocked at the Door of the married apartment of the Regiment, and was answered by Mrs. Underwood from within, who inquired what was the matter: that the deceased said he wanted her Husband Underwood to get up and go to Lieut. Oaklys, that she replied her husband was not well, and that deceased had better call some other noncommissioned officer, deceased then observed that he was not able to call any one else, on which Mr. Underwood called Corporal Wilson, and while she was in act of speaking to Wilson she heard Stephen Carloy a private of the same Regiment say, that "Mrs. Wellun had been the deceased's mistress long enough, and that she should not be so any longer," that the deceased and Mrs. Wellun had passed off as man and wife in the Regiment, but whether they were married, or not, did not appear in Evidence. Mrs. Wellun belonged to the Married Room and slept there, but that the deceased had not done so for some time. That Corporal Wilson heard his name called out by Mrs. Underwood, who said, that murder was going on in the virandah, and that when Wilson went there, he found the deceased lay- against a Form, who exclaimed, "see Wilson how they have served me," Wilson enquired, who, the deceased answered Carloy who has had my wife here:" the deceased then desired Wilson to accompany him to the Serjeant Majors, which Wilson did, and the deceased walked there without any assistance, a distance of 200 yards; the Serjeant Major was not at home, on which deceased wished to proceed to the officer of the Company, but at that late hour Wilson refused to go there. Carloy arrived at that time at the Serjeant Majors, and said to deceased, that "she was as much my wife as yours," the deceased striking his hand on his knee, said he would have satisfaction. Carloy was then ordered to his Barracks; and the deceased proceeded to the Family apartments to see his Child, where he laid down and shortly afterwards rolled himself on the flo or complaining of great pain in his Side, and exclaimed, that Carloy had struck him, "that he laid his Death on Carloy" that he, the deceased "would never get over it," that "he was a dead man". Near the Form where deceased was first discovered was a piece of Mrs. Wellun's gown which appeared to have been torn off in a skuffle—the deceased had had a quarrel with Mrs. Wellun and had said once before "that she might go with Carloy" using at the sametime abusive language when the deceased was rolling himself on the floor. Mrs. Wellun appeared near the window, and on being told she ought to be ashamed herself to have been the cause of such illusage to the Husband, she answered that "the deceased was not her Husband, that she "was glad he got a beating, as he had no right "to prevent her being in a decent man's com- "pany." On opening the body, a large quantity of blood was found in the cavity of the abdomen which the Surgeon declared had escaped from the rupture of some large blood vessel, and that a mark of violence externally appeared over the part. Mrs. Wellun stated on her part, that she was not married to deceased, although he had applied for leave to marry from the commanding officer in Ireland, that he had repeatedly promised to marry her, but had always deceived her.

The Coroner in summing up first begged, that the Jury would dispassionately consider this and deal out Justice as the circumstances would justify, for without being cool and temperate it would be impossible to come to a right decision. He had made this observation from what, he thought, something of an angry spirit which in the progress of the enquiry had considerably abated, and he trusted, before they came to deliberate, that they would perceive the case as it appeared before them, that nothing particularly shocking to the feelings of mankind, upon the first blush of the business certainly did appear something to create feelings of indignation arising from the belief and from the purity of their own minds, that a Husband had been slain in preventing the Invasion of his domestic and conjugal happiness. The case however had now assumed another aspect, such as often occurred in the affairs of human life, and taking it abstracted from the consideration of Mrs. Wellun, amounted to the crime of manslaughter

The Jury would have to consider two material points in the case, the first was, by whom had the violence been inflicted; and the second, what was the nature of the crime. They would remember, that Mrs. Underwood had heard at the hour of ten o'clock at night, after Barrack Hours and in the dark, the voice of Carloy which portended something of violence; his words were remarkable, that "she Mrs. Wellun should "not be his mistress any longer" the deceased shortly afterwards was found in the verandah lying against a form where he addressed Corporal Wilson beseeching his attention to the situation he was in, and from which place they proceeded to the Serjeant Majors where Carloy appeared. Now Carloys appearance here at that hour was remarable, for if he was not the person engaged in the operations of that night what had brought him there at so late an hour. His abrupt observation to the deceased was also very remarkable & required to be well noticed. His first words were that "she was as much my wife as your's." Now nothing had escaped the deceased at the Serjeant Majors Quarters to require an observation of this nature but if it had reference to what might have passed between them shortly after Mrs. Underwoods interference, this expression of Carloy, might then be understood.—It was in fact resuming a previous Conversation; the dialogue had continued though the scene had been changed.—It was rather surprizing too, that the deceased seemingly evaded Carloys observation; he did not meet the question of his marriage with Mrs. Wellun either by contradicting or admitting it, he merely exclaimed striking his hand on his knee that he would have satisfaction, but whether he meant, satisfaction for the assault upon his person, or the supposed seduction of Mrs. Wellun did not appear, and the Witness who had spoken to this conversation, could not himself say for which of the injuries the deceased was determined to have satisfaction.—The next scene was the married apartment, where the deceased had gone to see his Child—on his arrival there he then began to feel the effects of the violence done to his person. He was in great agony, and complained of his side. He seemed also to be sensible that his end was fast approaching, and if the Jury believed he was conscious that his dissolution was at hand, it would let in as evidence the whole of his dying declarations which had been spoken to by several respectable witnesses. "The deceased in this awful state declared that Carloy had struck him;" he "owed his death to Carloy" and "that he would never get over it." These declarations stood upon the same footing as the oath of the other witnesses, and if the Jury believed that the deceased was sensible of his approaching dissolution, the evidence against Carloy would be complete and satisfactory, and that it was his hand which had inflicted the fatal blow. The Jury had perceived the external mark of violence, and they had also witnessed the great internal effusion of blood. The Surgeon had stated it to be the cause of death which formed one of the links in the chain of evidence against Carloy.

The other question for the Jury to consider, was the degree of homicide under which this case was to be classed. If the deceased was actually the husband of Mrs. Wellun, he was fully justified in preventing to the utmost of his power any iniquitous connection on her parts with another man, and if he was cloathed in the character of a husband, and had detected the parties in the act of adultery (being one of the highest provocations a husband can receive) and had then slain them both, the law would have mercifully shielded him from any serious consequences.—The Law stills holds the act of homcide under such circumstances of provocation to be manslaughter, but the punishment has been inflicted so gently in such cases as scarcely to denominate the killing to be a crime. The case however here was reversed, and instead of the adulterer the supposed Husband was slain; the question of marriage was not therefore very material to consider in this case and he had great Doubts in his own mind as to the existance of it; the deceased had seemingly given Mrs. Wellun a letter of License, he had said she might go with Carloy, he had also separated himself from her and no longer belonged to the Married Room, but had taken up his quarters in the Batchelors apartments, and ceased all cohabitation with her; if therefore no marriage existed here was a complete renunciation of his Claims, Carloy would then have a leaning in his favor, and if he intended to make Mrs. Wellun an honest Woman, and their being together under these circumstances of privacy was the Commencement of an honourable Courtship, the deceased would then be the aggressor had he attempted to interrupt their views—the deceased had quitted his cot after the lights were out, no doubt for the purpose of surprising the parties, and in the recontre which had ensued he had received a mortal blow. If therefore the Jury believed that the Meeting of the parties was accidental, or had been looked for by the deceased alone, and in the midst of inflamed passions on both sides the deceased had fallen, it would then be manslaughter; but if any previous design had been formed by Carloy of taking away the life of the deceased, and he had availed himself of this opportunity of doing so, or if the assault was of a barbarous or savage nature, the crime would amount to murder, but there was no Evidence to justify this conclusion, nor was there any probability of any such design having existed, nor was the assault otherwise than of an ordinary occurrence.—No Injury was then conceived by any person to have been sustained, and the deceased walked without assistance upwards of 200 yards after the assault.—It appeared also that Mrs. Wellun was present at the affray but in what character did not appear.—She had left a part of her Mantle upon the scene of action; but she might have appeared in the character of a pacific mediator, and in the absence of all other Evidence against her, the Jury would perhaps give her that benefit which was due to her sex and unfortunate situation (if unmarried) in which she was placed; she had indeed expressed her satisfaction at the beating which the deceased had received, but the extent of injury was not then known to her. Upon the whole therefore as the Evidence stood, it appeared to him to be a clear case of manslaughter against Carloy, but he begged the Jury would not be guided by his opinion if they thought otherwise; they must exercise their own understandings, and he was now quite confident that they would deliberate with temperance and return that verdict which would be satisfactory to their own consciences on the one hand, and consistent with private and public justice on the other.

The Jury retired for some time and found a verdict of manslaughter against Carloy only—who was committed to Goal.

The Samarang, Captain Gover. while coming up the Coast on her voyage from Madras, struck on a sunk rock off Goa on the 16 of February. We have been requested by the Commander to publish the following extract from the Log Book, for general information.

"Sunday, 16th February 1823.—Moderate breezes at N. W. b. W; standing to the Northward in soundings 6 fathoms and ½ less 6.—At 7—30 P. M. the Ship struck on a rock; hove all aback and wore round with our head in shore, and hauled our wind to the westward; soundings from 6 to 5 ½ and 6 fathoms, soft mud.—When the ship struck, Agoada Point, bore N. ¾ W; Cabo Point E. b. N. ½ N."

Bombay, Courier

Native Newspapers.

BOMBAY,

To the Editor of the Bombayna Summachar.

Written by your reader from Ahmedabad, stating, that in this country on the night of 8th February 1823, Mahood 13th, Saturday at 9½ o'clock a fire broke out in the street of Rypoora. The circumstances which I regret to mention are that on that day there was a wedding of the Daughter of Shaw Crumchund Primchund, an eminent Merchand of this place, who had formed a magnificent arbour near his door. The Bridegroom had arrived at this place, when the wrath of God fell on that man; that on the 3 story of his House, on the Cushion of the Banquet, a snuff of the light fell, which was not known to any one as the House people who were engaged for the welcome of the Nuptial procession. By that snuff the Cushion was kindled, and as the house was newly varnished the fire raged with such fury, that there was no possibility of putting it under. I was present on the spot, and as the wind blew from the North East, eight of the adjoining Houses took fire and were utterly destroyed in a short time. The Inhabitants of this populous city, who came to extinguish the fire, were grieved to find, that their utmost exertions could avail nothing without the aid of a fire engine, and consequently began to remove their effects. At this time Mr. Jones with a Party of Sepoys, attended by Cazy Mahomed Saleh, Sett Hemchund Vurketchund, Prikh Jugjeevandass Candass Virzbhoveandass, Shaw Samuldas Khenchund & other principal Merchants arrived at the spot, and perceiving that the fire was likely to extend itself still further pulled, down an intervening house and fortunately the progress of the flames were arrested. The praise worthy exertions of those Gentlemen cannot be sufficiently extolled. The loss sustained cannot be less than 2 lacs of Rupees. If the British Government would sanction a fire engine being kept in this populous Town as is customary at other places, much valuable property would often be saved to its Inhabitant, and that belonging to the Company would be more secure. Fagunsood 1879.

Bombaynâ Summachar, March 10.

CACLUTTA.

A SUTTEE.—On the 26th of January or 14th of Maugh, at the time of the eclipse of the moon, a man, at Benares, came to bathe in the river Ganges, accompanied by his wife—He on a sudden died at the place, and his wife on the day following, recommended herself to the flames with the corpse of her husband. They had two sons, who (before her mounting the pile) endeavoured much to dissuade their mother from her resolution, but it was to no effect; the eldest son performed their funeral rites.—*Summochar Durpun.*

Bombay.

ARRIVALS.—Capt. Brett, 4th Regt.
Capt. Stanley 2d | 8th Regt.
Asst. Surgn. Macdanell, E. Regt.
Capt. Adamson, 2d | 10th Regt.
Lieut. and Q. Mr. Highmoor 5th Madras Cav.
Lieut G. J. Maut, 2d | 10th Regt. N. I.
Capt. Schuler, Artillary.
Asst. Surgn. Carstairs. 2d | 5th Regt.
Lieut. Lighton 2d | 11th Regt.
DEPARTURES.—Lieut. R. White, I. B.
Lieut. J. D. Browne, 2d | 5th Regt.
Capt. J. Cocke P. I.
Major Gen. L. Smith.
Lieut. Chalmers, 1st. | 2d Regt.
Capt. Nowell, M. B.
Lieut. Charleton M. E. Regt.
Asst. Sur. Carstairs, 2d | 5th Regt.
Major Sam. Strover, Artillery.

NAUTICAL NOTICES, CHRONICLE and NAVAL REPORT.

Bombay.

ARRIVALS.—March 5th. Portuguese Ship Angelica, A. F. da Silva, from Macao; differents Ultimo and Goa at 19th Feb.

10th His Majesty's Ship Alligator, Thomas Alexander Esq. C. B. Capt. from England, Ports M. 22d Sept. Madeira 14th Oct. Cape 22d Dec.

PASSENGERS,

Per Angelica.—I. J. de Sa' Per. a Varconselles, G. de Meranda Barros.

Ditto Alligator, Lord H. F. Thyane, Lieut. J. I. Michell R. E.

DEPARTURES.—March 6th Grab Ship Caudree. Nacqudah Cootey Coya, to Tellechery and Peeto Penang.

8th Armed Kotch Vigilant, Syrang Doss Mahomud, to Surat.

10th His Majesty's Sloop of War Sophie, George French Esq. Capt. to Sea.

SHIPS LOADING.

English.—Ship Almorah, for London.
Good Success, for China.
Carron, for Bengal.
Caroline, for Bussorah.
Grab Rahemany, for Malay Coast.
Edroossy, for Pinang.

General Register of Marriages, Births, and Deaths.

Bombay.

MARRIAGE.

On Monday the 10th Inst. at St. Thomas's Church by the Reverend T. Carr, Captain Spiller, Poonah Auxiliary Horse to Hannah Amelia, second Daughter of Thomas Morris Esq. Surveyor General of H. M. Customs.

BIRTH.

Yesterday Evening at the House of His Excellency the Commander in Chief in the Fort the Lady of Major Onslow of H. M. 4th Light Dragoons of a Daughter.

DEATH.

On the Morning of the 9th instant, at the house of Mr. Conductor Clark James Henry, he only Child of the late Christopher Hussey of the Military Auditor Generals Office aged 4 years and 6 months.

God rest his Soul.

Calcutta.

MARRIAGE.

On the 16th February, in Saint Andrew's Church, by the Revd. Dr. James Bryce Mr. James Mackintosh, Architect, to Mrs. Sarah Walmsley.

BIRTH.

On the 16th February the Lady of the Revd. James Hill, of a daughter.

DEATH.

At Berhampore, on the 8th February, Lieutenant A. K. Huston,, of His Majesty's 38th Regiment of Foot.

Calcutta.

DECKAN PRIZE MONEY.

To the Editor of the India Gazette.

SIR,

In a letter I saw this morning from Mad it is stated that there is little doubt now en tained by their advocates at home but that real captors of the immense riches taken in Deckan will share exclusively the earning their toils, and with the exception of Col Adams' force, no part of the Bengal Army participate. A Subaltern's share is estimat £2000 sterling, and Sir Thomes Hislop wi ceive £200,000. It is supposed a dividend take place about the 1st of January, 182 pretty New Year's Gift!

I send this as a *bonne bouche* for a corne your Paper, as I conceive it will be read with vidity by all those who feel an interest in affair.

your's.

A SUBSCRIBER, AND A FRIEND TO THOSE WHOSE SERVICES MERIT SC JUST A DECISION.

January 30, 1823. *Ind. Gazt:*

THERMOMETRICAL TABLE.

CALCUTTA,—FIRST WEEK IN FEBRUARY.

*** *Thermometer placed at a North Window in the Shade.*

February 1823.		Degs.	*February* 1823.		Degs.
Saturday 1st	7½ A. M.	59	Wednesday 5th	7½ A. M.	frosty 61
	2 P. M.	78		2½ P. M.	83
	5 P. M.	75		5 P. M.	82
Sunday 2d.	7½ A. M.	59			
	5 P. M.	77	Thursday 9th	8 A. M.	63
Monday 3d.	8 A. M.	62		12	83
	1½ P. M.	81		4½ P. M.	83
	4½ P. M.	76			
Tuesday 4th	7½ A. M.	frosty 56	Friday 7th	7½ A. M.	66
	12	80		1½	81
	4½ P. M.	81		5 P. M.	81
HIGHEST RANGE..... 83			LOWEST DITTO 56		
AVERAGE MEDIUM, ... 69½					

MEDICAL REPORT.

The weather has become gradually warmer: and the average of the Thermomenter is near 5 degrees above that of last week, this genial temperature has been so agreeable, that wa i to *continue* thus, the happy medium would b hailed as secure, provided we could be happ even with the *continuance* of THAT! The la week has however proved so agreeable,—whi we *remember* the contrast of the *past* a *anticipate* the opposite excess of the fut that it has been enjoyed as peculiarly deli ul. From the same happy cause, an ec s lubrious effect has been produced and ittle illness prevailed.

The chief attacks of Disease have be fin d to the recurrence of common C its varied effects; and the excited re Chronic Complaints, especially whe x ty of individuals has led them their usual pursuits too early: or ave been exposed to the effect whatever way produced, either fr

ence of exposure to the atmosphere under unfavor able circumstances, or damp and cold situations in new building which have a peculiar tendency &c. to excite acute Diseases or reproduce chronic ones.

Durhamtollah, Feb. 10, 1823. P.

MRS. CASEMENT'S "AT HOME."

The account of Mrs. CASEMENT's splendid "At Home" flows from the gamboi loving pen of a friend whose truly felicitous effusions have long delighted the readers of the Gazette.

To laugh with them that laugh, to mask with them that mask, and to dance with them that dance, is only another way of putting that kindly injunction in force, which bids us to rejoice with them who rejoice. It is as much the duty of a social being to cheer where his smile can give pleasure, as it is to pay the tribute of a tear at the shrine of moral sympathy. We have never approved of that species of false wisdom, which stalks with bilious and long faced solemnity through the world, growling at harmless hilarity, and like 'the blood holtered Banguo', frightening cheery revellers from their stools. Avaunt the gloomy discontented visage of misanthropical sourness, whose glance curdles the milk of human kindness, and the glow of human joy. Let the weeping, whining, drawling, canting disciples of the blubbering Heraclitus retire to their caverns, and batch lugubrious heroics denouncing fatalism, and woe to all who dare pledge a wine cup or squeak a fiddle. Let them pursue their own most edifying lachrymous entertainments, nnd permit the jolly sons of Momus to follow theirs. The world is wide enough for us all; 'for *thee* and *me*,' for the weeper and the laugher, the dancer and the moper, the singer and the growler. Pass to one side then, ye admirers of Heraclitus; go to, 'bite your thumbs,' and permit those who occasionally remember "the merry memory of old Democritus" in the 'triumph of their pledge,' to follow their own inclinations, and pick up fresh flowers of life, and bloom in the bright path where the rosy feet of Euphrozyne and Terpsichore have

'Left tiny prints one dew.'

How much more amiable is it to promote social recreations and innocent gaity of heart than to ally ourselves with those dampers who sneer at the entertainments of their neighbours! We know several of these dampers, your slow paced, glum deliberative and exceedingly prudential personages, who 'damn with faint praise,' or reflect small voiced censoriousness candied o'er with sugar'd truisms, and saws dipped in the molasses of their own lencophlegmatic sympathies! Persons who never doing any thing for society, themselves sicken with envy at those who do; and though the pipe and the tabor never resound within their own churlish walls are under the rose very glad to listen to 'flutes and soft recorder's in the more chearful and cheering mansion of others. As one of the community here, we rejoice to hear of, much less to behold, and to share in those symposiastic meetings which shed a grace on society, where the ear is hailed with welcome greetings, and where one for a time forgets the cares of exile. We rejoice with them that rejoice, and are ever ready to wreathe the honored statues of the household gods with flowery garlands, and to listen to the voice of gladness as it echoes the light laughter of buoyants and innocent minds.

Of Mrs. CASEMENT it has been our pleasing task to make mention on former occasions; and we again as erst perform a similarly gratifying duty in presenting our readers with a hasty sketch of those charming festivities which converted her elegant mansion on Friday night, into a Bower of splendour, music, mirth, dancing and all that can soothe the fancy or captivate the taste.

'Now entertain conjecture of a time,
When creeping murner and the poring dark
Fills the wide vessel of the universe.

The dark Genii of fog in vain spread their vapory and noisome wings over the skirts of Chowringhee on Friday night. The imps of darkness fled by the side of the Misses Fog, for both shrunk from the dazzling gleam of what appeared on a galaxy of light resting and blazing on the Horizon. Long before reaching the portals of the house of Mirth, one felt, as it were, a spirit breathing on the atmosphere that told of an AT HOME, and that an elegant, splendid, and cordial one.

'There was a glowing on the umber'd sky,
As if the Sun's frank beams had pierc'd the veil
Which shrouds his glorious face while in the West.
He doth recline-him in is golden slumber'.—

It was no easy matter, on account of the phalanx of carriages and palankeens, to gain admittance at the magnificently illuminated gateway, where orient stars of varigated splendour seemed reproaching the Pleiades for twinkling!! The great tree in the Court yard, as formerly, presented a magibel appearance and seemed as if bending under a load of lustrous golden fruit, such as of old was guarded by a Dragon in the gardens of the Hesperides. In the bustle of the crowd we thought of the Syracusian Goseips of Theocritus, at the festival of Adonis:

GORGO.

'Lord bless me! what a bustling throng!
I scarce could get alive along:
In chariots such a heap of folks!
And men in arms, and men in cloaks.'

PRAXITHOE.

'Lo at the gate what crowds are there!
Immense indeed! Your hand my dear—
And let the maids join hands and close us,
Lest in the bustle they should lose us.
Let's crowd together through the door.

GORGO.

'Push through the crowd, girl!—bustle, bustle,
Now we're all in as Dromo said
When he had got his bride in bed
* * * * * *
Lo! what rich hangings grace the rooms!'

Mrs. CASEMENT received her guests as they came. at the head of the stair case; and each person was previously announced by a capital Masque representing a Footman. This wight called himself a Lancashire man, and he had taken good care to hire himself early in the evening, so that he was at his post from the commencement of the festivities, and he appeared to give the greatest satisfaction to his mistress as well as the guests. In dress, language, and every requisite he supported his part capitally. He knew every person, though not one was able to find himself out, and he had something smart to say to all who addressed him. About ten o'clock the rooms swarmed with company; the old and young, the sitters and the standers, the lounging promonaders and the mercurial dancers, the hoppers and the gliders, the Sabinians and the Spaniards, the gay and the grave, the lovely and the comely, the fair and the magestic, the Minnas and the Brendahs, the hyper super fashionable, and the hemi demi semi, the vizored and the unvizored, the faces and the phizes, men and women—in short, Calcutta had all her beauty and her chivalry drawn out to grace the occasion. We shall not only be excused for not doing justice to all that was seen, heard, expressed, and understood, but we *must*, that's *poz*. We give all we can, and our readers must 'dream the rest.' For our part we still almost deem the whole a dream, 'an unsubstantial pageant faded.' A masque of fairies, a revel of the imagination, a brilliant phantasmagoria of the excited but half slumbering mind. It was, indeed, a happy scene altogether, and every one felt at ease and welcome. I seemed as if the genius of elegant enjoyment had been heard again addressing her votaries—

——————"Do what you will,
And wander where you list, thro' hall or glade,
Be no man's pleasure for another staid;
Let each as likes him best his hours employ,
And curs'd be he who minds his neighbour's trade
Here dwells kind ease, and unreproving joy;
He little merits bliss who others can annoy."

Extricating ourselves from the crowd in the inner rooms, we passed on to that fairy land of the grand terrace, where we soon lost ourselves in the pleasant gloom of its green-wood arcades, where the verdant half-drooping leaves reflected from their dewy surface a dim mysterious light. Here in the course of the evening

'An hundred nymphs their charming descants play'd,
And melting voices died along the glade.'

Towards one side was a spacious and beautiful recess-

'On high a purple canopy appear'd;
And under it in stately form was plac'd
A table with a thousand vases grac'd;
Laden with all the dainties that are found
In air, in sea, or on the fruitful ground.

Among the first persons we met, was 'MONSIEUR JEAN JACQUES MICHEL GUILLAUME CHARLATAN,' who said very little in the early part of the evening, but in process of time proved himself a traveller of observation and a very humorous philosopher. His air was Frenchified according to the Frenchification of the old Regime. He seemed to have inhaled the air of Gascony. He presented us with the following document which he not unaptly termed his '*Gazette Extraordinaire*.'

MONSIEUR JEAN JACQUES MICHEL GUILLAUME CHARLATAN has de honneur to avertir, de Ladies and Gentleman of dis most celebrate "City of Paleasses," dat he have just arrive from de Capitale of de Grande Nation, where he resside since de war did terminate, or in order words, since de peace beggin.

At Paris he enjoy de gran felicite, which cannot be express, of de high and gran Patronage of John Bull, and Mrs. Bull, and all de little Bulls, of Angleterry.

Monsieur Jean Jacques Michel Guillame Charlatan, shall be too well known as "*Maitre de Langue*," datis to say, (or in oder words) *de Langage of de Master*, to all de English, who have had de bonheur, dat cannot be speak, to visit Paris; and derefore, dat is de reason, it become not necessary for him to say mosh on on top of his merit. It only require to him to give announce, dat he has take a house in Monsieur *Villiam's-Fort*, where he propose to teach de English, to spike de French. De *Male Pupils* he will receive *at his own house*, every oder day, from ten in de morning till two in de afternoon, and every oder day; he shall attend *de Ladies in private*, as long as dey like.

De *time* of each Lesson, for a Gentleman,

can be no more dan one hour; and de *terms*, very body shall think *too moderate*:

Male Pupils, per Lesson, ... 50
De Ladies, every half of de hour, 100

Monsiour Jean Jacques Michel Guillaume Charlatan, propose to himself, and de gran General Public, to give, avertir notice, very soon, for de course of twelve Lectures, on de astonish Science of de Elocution. Dey will conclude de Recitations from Racine and Voltaire, Cornoille and Moliere, and de charge shall be no more, only, dan One Tousand Rupees, for all de every ting! *De littel shild, if he no make de noise, and sit down on de top of de lap of de Mamma, shall be admit Gratis!*

It will be gran satisfaction to de General Public, dat he should know, dat Monsieur Jean Jacques Michel Guillaume Charlatan, was many years first Master to de Elocution, to de Theatre Français, and dat wizout him de *gran Talma* was *no more dan notink at all*! He shall only, derefore, refer to de Renommêe of dat grand homme, and to de superbe, magnifique, and sublime Recitations, given *Gratis* by him, (de *Money* was *only pay for de Concert)* in de celebrate Metropole of London, to shew, convaincre, how mosh he shall be qualify himself, for de ondertaking.

It shall be proper, because not necessary, to remmind de Ladies and Gentleman, and de General Public, of de gran avantage dat shall be to dem, to have a Teacher, dat shall understand deir English Tong; and his modestie, shame, would have prevent him say more, but pourquoi he tink too mosh for deir good.

To prove de veracité of Monsieur Jean Jacques Michel Guillaume Charlatan, he shall have de honneur, *dis evening*, at de particulier request of his principal Patrons, de Right Honorable Milady and Milor Case-Mint, and too many oder Person of Distinction, to deliver a littel Lecture, on de English Nation and deir Language, compose by lui, himself, in a short visit he make to dat country.

De Lecture shall beggin at eleven of de clock.
Monsieur *Villiam's-Fort*;
Calcutta, Feb. 14, 1823.

We next fell in with that most sublime speculative genius *Triptolemus Yellowley*. He was most appropriately garnished out in every respect, and held forth with his wonted sapience on the usual subject, Quid faciat lætas segetes.' He had about him several engraved copies of a most felicitous invention, which he modestly contended to have existed before the flood, and to have been merely revived, and reintroduced by himself. This was a machine yclept '*The Rhinoceros plough with* the LIVING *principle; or self-acting Antediluvian Coulter, respectfully submitted to the agricultural society, as adapted in a peculiar manner to the* LIGHT *soils of Hindostan.*'

The plough in question was drawn by three Rhinoceroses, the first and foremost of whom had his horn performing the duty of a supplementary coulter, for it was buried in the ground. On the agriculturist's arm leaned the most adorable and desirable of damsels, his sister Miss Baby, dressed strctly according to the Shetland fashion. She vituperated India considerably, and scolded Tolemus exceedingly for going *waxling* about like a *gommeril* as he was, and dragging her after him to the East. The last charge Tolemus stoutly denied, plainly hinting that had his wishes been consulted, Miss Baby never had trotted from her native land. Nay, he avowed that she had speculations of her own in coming to Calcutta;—that hearing something said about *colonisation*, she had determined upon proceeding to the Eastern Ophir. Baby resented these insinuations and then threw a great deal of ridicule upon the agriculturist's latest inventions and plans, his patent fog absorber, his musquitoe decomposer, his plan of making diamonds out of carbon, by burning the forests on the South-western frontier of Hindoostan: His proposal of raising a breed of and domesticating the animal called the *ant eater*, for the purpose of destroying white ants, &c. He had also a glorious idea of turning the Alligators of the Ganges to the use of man, and to render them docile as oxen in his agricultural labours. Baby turned sharply upon him and said; "Canst thou pull up Leviathan with a hook, or bore his tongue with a cord which thou lettest down?"—I canna say exactly that I can," responded Trippy, "but 'omnia vincit labor,' for the whilk that rhiming feull OVID says *amor*, but I, *labor*; for I doubt na but with labour and perseverance and Heaven's grace I suld be able to turn the Alligators to the purposes of husbandry." *Bryce Snaelsfoot*, the Pedlar, accompanied the agriculturist, and tried hard to make a good bargain of his Rhinoceros's plough engravings, as also to drive a brisk and knavish trade of the sundries which he had in his wallet.

A Native Officer of Sepoys sustained his character to the life, and was very inquisitive as to the scenes and persons before his apparently bewildered eyes. A Watchman went about like a most vigilant Constable as he was, springing his rattle wherever he apprehended danger of a row. A band of Italian Street Singers sang several glees, and beautiful airs in the course of the evening. They formed a very picturesque groupe, particularly the female choristers, and their highly rich, simply chaste and scientific strains were heard with the greatest interest and applause. At length a groupe entered that for a time attracted universal attention. It consisted of persons dear to the Shakespearean reader. Who would not rejoice again to behold Flastaff, to listen to Dame Quickly, to stare at Bardolphe, to laugh at Pistol, and to gaze in intense admiration at 'sweet Anna Page.' If the Anne Page of SHAKESPEARE was indeed like the Anne Page of Friday, we are not surprised if all the young and old about Windsor were crazy about her.

——'Ne'er did Grecian chizzel trace
A Nymph, a Naiad or a Grace
Of finer form or lovelier face.

It was an exquisite personation as ever we witnessed. By a species of pleasing and allowable transposition, the charming Lady Percy and the fascinating Lady Mortiner, had found their way into the groupe, as also several other homogenous figures. All these persons of the age of SHAKESPEARE danced in character. They were individually and collectively much and most justly admired, not only for the exceedingly faithful propriety of their costume, but for the spirit and keeping with which they sustained their parts. Sir John himself was most excellent, and we trust he will some day exhibit himself more in detail on the Chowringhee boards, where, we are convinced, he would gain laurels. We had deemed that there was no chance of seeing the vacancy caused by the departure to Europe of a well known and celebrated representative of the fat Knight filled up. We have not now a doubt, after seeing, the Falstaff of Friday, but that vacancy may be most ably filled whenever our Sir John chuses. —Bardolph was very good, and chose his mask admirably. His fiery nose was exactly that meteor which SHAKESPEARE describes it Pistol was also good—as were, indeed, each and all the characters of this most attractive historical groupe.

A School-mistress, followed by a bevy of youthful laughin maidens, and supported by her brich-wielding assistants occasiond much merriment. The young *ladies* were all Achillesses in petticoats. They deported themselves with much humour and a great deal of natural vivacity, particularly at the supper table, when some of the damsels, as boarding school girls generally are, appeared extremely *sharp set*, for which they were smartly rebuked by their prudent mistress. In the country dance, too, they acquitted themselves very well.—A Ballad-singing Sailor, his old wife, and his young daughter, were very conspicuous, and the moment that they began to sing, a crond instantly gathered round them. It is seldom one is destined to hear such enchanting choristers. The ballads sung were of that simply touching kind which are so dear to persons of taste and feeling. The Sailor also played the violin, and accompanied *Bess* with it, and his own voice. Among other things they sung Moore's Tyroless *song of Freedom* with the utmost spirit, skill and taste. A *Caledonian* song or two was also sung in the most beautiful and pathetic style. Indeed of the singing of both we may say with ANNA MARIA PORTER:

The mellow'd strain of distain hour
O'er some wide spreading water borne,
At set of sun to wanderer lone,
Is like *his* Voice of silver tone!
And heard amid the twilight pale
When warbling sweet the nightingale
Pours her fond soul to woods alone,
Tis like *her* voice of silver tone!

A Polar Bear was exhibited, which by his gambols caused much amusement.—We alluded to *Monsieur Jean Jacques Michel Guillaume Charlatan* in much more desultory terms than his merits demanded. He delivered a lecture upon the peculiarities of the English, which was listened to amidst loud peals of laughter and applause. We should only be garbling to is extremely witty and humrous lecture, by attempting a sketch of it. It was one of the most succesful *jeus d' esprit* possible to imagine, and, among other things, Monsieur Charlatan proved himself a Prince of Punsters.—A groupe towards the latter end of the evening entered, which caused a great sensation. Our powers of description are put to a hard trial when attempt a sketch of this same sublimely ludicrous groupe than which we never beheld, such a potent engine of downright unsophsticated laughther. It was quite impossible to look at the apparitions and not to laugh most heartily and immoderately. We hardly know what the groupe was meant to represent, though we heard it mentioned that it might be Orpheus followed by Rocks, Rivers, Satyrs, and Hemadryads. The rock moved very majestically first. It was followed by a goodly phantasy of a gliding, river, or a river god. Then came a black Bear—then a Hemadryad—next an Adjutant. There were several other transmogrifications. The *Adjutant* was one of the best thing imaginable. It was the ne plus ultra of the ludirous. The

rock at length got into jeopardy and we must say that we considered the conduct of some intruders upon it as much more boisterous than well bred. There ought to be no *pawing* at masquerades. *Hands off.* The rock heaved convulsively for a while. It truly seemed about to bring forth something; at last out came, not *ridiculus mus*, but a gay and handsome Cavalier. The ludicrous apparitions who formed the party next waltzed, and the movements of the Adjutant most especialy, excited continual risibility. He opened his bill and fluttered and quivered, and *adjutantized* himself altogether in the most exquisite manner. At length this party of indescribables took themselves away amidst peals of applause. We cannot at this moment call to recollection all the masks and fancies of the evening. We have only given a few of the most conspicuous. There were some, near whom we could not get for the crowd. We observed a very handsome Turk. There were two well dressed Highlanders, though only one of them was entitled, by nativity and language, to the title. The other, however, in appearance, was a very handsome and well pourtrayed son of the mountains. A gentleman dressed in a full-dress suit of the early part of the late reign, looked extremely well; and all his mountings were most appropriate. There was a good Spanish Cavalier, and a correctly dressed Spanish Donna—Country Dances and Quadrilles were danced alternately, so that neither Hoppers nor Gliders had any reason to complain. There was Waltzing also.—More we have neither space nor time to observe, than that all appeared happy—that every thing was done by the Gentleman and lady of the hospitable mansion to make their guests comfortable—that the festivities were spirited and pleasing in the extreme, the rooms laid out with the greatest taste and effect, and the supper and wines of the very best.

We gather from the pages of the Journal of yesterday, that Mr. Buckingham is ordered to leave India by the 15th of April, on account of an article which lately appeared in that paper relative to the appointment of Dr. Bryce, to the situation of Secretary to the Committee for Controuling the Expenditure of Stationary.

Suppl. to the Ind. Gaz. Feb. 17.

DEAR SALL;

How long you intend sheering off, and crouding all your canvass to avoid an engagement, I dont know; but the more inclined you seem to run for it, the more desirous I find myself to chase—but where, my dear Sall is the use of tacking about so much, if you really mean at last to come to action, or what need can there be to carry false colours continually on the main top of your forehead, if you are determined, after all, to bless me with a birth between the decks of your heart. Perhaps you want to know the trim of my temper, before you enter my command, and be fearful that my good nature is not built stoutly enough, to endure a hard gale in the bay of contradiction; I wont brag much, Sall, I never could run a knot an hour in the course of my own praise, nor could I ever drop a-stern, when justice was due to the strength of an enemy's reputation. This however I may say with truth, that it shall be your own fault if you once get a dozen at the gangway, while we sail in the Ship of Matrimony together, and that you must indeed blow a hurricane before a single hand of my anger is piped, to see you set to rights.

The stores you have on board, I am quite regardless of; you shall keep them to buy fresh provision for yourself, in case of short allowance; or to rig you out gallantly my girl, while we lay in the harbour of mutual satisfaction; I shall be very proud to see your pendant streaming in the nicest fashion upon all occasions; but Sall, I will allow no unnecessary quantities of grog, it is a liquor that makes the understanding reel c——ly, and eats the planks of the constitution in such a manner, that all the sheathing in the world will never make it fit for service.—From this you may see how true a reckoning I intend to keep with you, if we should grapple before the parson; I would hail you with the smooth speaking trumpet of flattery, if I was a pirate; but being bent upon an honest cruise, I hate to leave any thing concealed in the hold of my intention; you now know which way I shall steer, so if you think fit to strike, dont wait for another broadside of arguments, as the powder of my patience is almost spent, and as this will possibly be the last affectionate shot you ever receive from.

MATT. MIZEN.

Bengal Hurkaru, Feb. 17.

FIRE.—A fire broke out on Monday afternoon, among some native huts in Colinga to the North-ward of the Free School, which was not extinguished until nearly 300 of them were consumed.

Bengal Hurkaru, Feb. 19.

His Highness FUTTEH COLAH KHAN, the Persian Prince, left Town yesterday, in the *Henry Meriton*, Pilot Vessel, for Masulipatam, on his way back to Persia.

Supt. to the Govt. Gaz. Feb. 20.

COMMERCIAL REPORTS.
FROM YESTERDAY'S EXCHANGE.
PRICE CURRENT.

INDIGO.—The demand for this has rather increased since our last—sales to large extent both of Oude and lower Bengal have been effected during the week—the market is clearing fast of the Indigo, and the inferior likely to come more into play.

COTTON—The demand for this continues limited, and only for country consumption—At Mirzapore, 11th February, new Bandah was quoted at 18-8. and old Cutchoura at 13-14 per local maund—at Jeagunge, 15th February, new Bandah was stated at 15-12 to 16, and old Cutchoura at 11-8 to 11-12, sales during the week 2800 maunds, of which 600 were for Calcutta, and the rest for country consumption; stock 22,000 maunds.

SUGAR AND SALTPETRE.—Are rather dull—the latter looking down.

PIECE GOODS—In limited demand, and the market heavy.

METALS.—Copper, sheathing, in fair demand, at our quotations. Iron and Steel dull, a large stock in the market—Spelter, in fair demand, and prices steady—Pig-Lead, in fair request—Sheet-Lead looking down.

PEPPER—Has advanced about four annas per maund, since our last—sales are going on in it at our quotations.

FREIGHT TO LONDON.—May still be rated at £4 to £6 per Ton.

NOTE.—It being difficult to quote with preciseness the prices of the following Articles, the mode of stating generally, whether they are at an advance or discount, has been adopted, as being sufficient to give a tolerably correct idea of the Market. The Exchange being at Par.

REFERENCES.—(P. C.) Prime coast of the Article as Invoiced at the Manufactured prices, exclusive of Freight and charges (A) advance on the same (D) discount.

Birmingham Hard-Ware, ...	P. C.	„	
Broad cloth, Fine, ...	5 *a* 0	„	A.
Ditto, coarse, ...	0 *a* 0	„	P.
Flannels	5 *a* 0	„	A.
Hats, Fickrell's.	20 *a* 25	„	A.
Chintz ... . P.	C. *a* 0	„	A.
Cutlery Table,.....	5 *a* 10	„	A.
Earthen War	10 *a* 15	„	A.
Glas-Ware,.....P.	C. *a* 5	„	A.
Willow.....P.	C. *a* 10	„	D.
Hosiery,.....P.	C. *a* 10	„	D.
Millinery	*(unsaleable)*		
Muslins Assorted,.....	20 *a* 25	„	A.
Oilman's Stores,.....	10 *a* 15	„	A.
Sadlery.....P.	C. *a* 8	„	A.

N. B. 100 Sa. lks. equal to 116 Current Rupees. Bazar weight—16 Chittacks=1 Seer, or 2lb. 0 oz. 13 drs. English. 40. Seers—1 Maund or 82-lb. 2. oz 2 drs. 100 Bazar Maunds are equal to 110 Factory Maunds, and 3 Factory Maunds are equal to 2 cwt.

REVIEW AT DUM-DUM.

We have much pleasure in fulfilling our promise of giving some particulars of the Review of the Artillery at Dum-Dum, on Monday last.

His Excellency the Commander in Chief was saluted on entering the Cantonment at *day break*; and in another half an hour he received a similar honour on passing the left flank of the Troops up under arms *as Infantry*.

After marching past in slow time, the *Manual* and *Platoon* exercise were performed, and while His Excellency proceeded to look at a large body of Recruits disposed in a second line in the Rear, the first line broke into open column, and were in a few minutes ready for field manœuvres as *Artillery*, in two Divisions of eight guns each.

A variety of changes of position and front were effected with admirable celerity, followed by a very rapid fire on each;—the whole evincing a gratifying degree of proficiency.

At the close of the field Manœuvres; two rounds of Shells from Mortars were projected at a Flag Staff, at 900 *yards*, placed on a *mine* in the centre of a curtain representing a circular *Bastion*, while a similar number of rounds of *Sharpnell's Shells* were fired from Pattering and Field Ordnance at three parallel curtains, which might be presumed to represent a column of *Cavalry* at the distance of 1000 *yards*; the number of seven Shells only were thrown before one fell near the Flag Staff and ignited the *mine*; a very pleasing, and to many an unexpected Spectacle.

The Guns then advanced and fired two more rounds of *Sharpnell* from the distances of 700 and 400 *yards*: the appearance of which was truly imposing.

At the conclusion His Excellency and suite accompanied General Hardwick to view the exploded *mine*, and the curtains which had received the fire of the Sharpnells;—the appearance they exhibited, could not fail to confirm the previous impression, as to their efficacy and powers, against an enemy, when used with similar precision.

His Excellency the Commander in Chief seemed much gratified by what he witnessed; and regarded every thing with close attention.

On returning from the field His Excellency was again saluted; and with his *suite*, and the chief part of the assembled Company, attended General Hardwick to *Dum-Dum House*; where (we believe) about 130 persons partook of a sumptuous and excellent Breakfast, enlivened by the Bands, arranged in the lower story of the building.

His Excellency departed for Calcutta about 11 o'clock; and soon afterwards the Company began to disperse—*John Bull.*

[*Bengal Hurkaru,—February* 21.

Madras.

APPOINTMENT.

Mr. W. R Taylor, to be Second Assistant in the Office of the Accountant General.

EARTHQUAKE AT NAGERCOIL, SOUTHERN TRAVANCORE.

To the Editor of the Madras Courier.

SIR,

A slight shock of the above was felt at Nagercoil and the adjacent Country between the hours of 1 and 2, P. M. on Sunday the 9th inst. It appeared to travel in a Southerly direction, and was unaccompanied by a rumbling noise usually said to attend those phenomena.

The explanation of the Brahmins of the large Pagoda here, affords a remarkable instance of the avidity of the Hindoos for the marvellous, and of the ingenuity of their Priests in supplying them: They affirm that the shaking of the earth was caused by the Cow, on one of whose horns they describe it to be placed, changing it to the other, which she does every 12 years; the earth they say is shaken in the passage, more or less considerably, according as the Cow manages it's task; more or less adroitly.

I leave it to some one of your readers, better skilled in Hindoo Mythology, to explain it better, and am, with respect.

Your's, &c. &c.

Nagercoil, 10th Feb. 1823. ANON.

The shock of an Earthquake, a very rare occurrence in this part of India, was felt in the Peninsula, on Sunday afternoon the 9th Instant—it appears to have been very slight at Madras though noticed by several persons: while sitting on a chair and reading at the time, we felt an undulatory motion—very slight indeed, and which lasted only a few seconds—but so uncommon, that we were induced to note the time; which we found was about 10 minutes past one—This Earthquake, was felt at the Neilgherry Hills, as appears by the following communication which we have just received, and it would seem to have happened there earlier than at Madras, though the exact time at the Hills, remains some what uncertain.

"COTAGHERRY, 10*th February*, 1823.

"Two distinct shocks of an Earthquake were felt in my Bungalow yesterday; I had not the means of immediately ascertaining the exact time, but it must have been within a few minutes of one o'clock—a party of nine persons were assembled —one was standing—two were sitting on a couch—the others, nearly in a line, were on chairs—The person standing, and those on the couch did not experience any shock—the others did, and the sensation was accompanied by a sudden nausea—a small book which I had placed on its end on the floor, was thrown down. —The interval between the shocks I judge to have been about two minutes—the last was the most violent—have not heard that any bad consequence has followed, and to my own sensations, the motion was slight on both occasions; the place where this occurred is on a small hill, near the village of Cotagherry, rather a high spot on the eastern edge of the table land of the Neilgherry Hills."

Suppl. to the Mad. Cour. Feb. 21.

Ceylon.

CIVIL APPOINTMENT.

The Lieutenant Governor is pleased to notify the Appointment by the Right Hon'ble the Secretary of State for the Colonies of Louis Sansoni, Esq. to the Civil Establishment of this Island—Dated 1st January, 1823.

By the Lieutenant Governor's Command,
(Signed) JOHN RODNEY,
Chief Sec. to Gov.

Chief Secretary's Office,
Colombo Feb. 8th 8123.

English News.

LONDON GAZETTE,—AUGUST 31, 1822.

Downing-street, Aug. 31.—The King has been pleased to appoint Lieutenant General the Honourable Sir George Lowry Cole G. C. B. to be Governor of the Island of Mauritius.

Holyrood-house, Aug. 22.—The King was this day pleased to confer the honour of Knighthood on Sir Thomas Pate Hankin, Lieutenant Colonel of the Royal Scots Greys.

THE ARMY.

THE SABRE DIRECTED (BY ORDER) TO BE WORN BY INFANTRY OFFICERS.

SABRE—Gilt half-basket hilt, with G. R. IV., inserted in the outward bars, and lined with black patent leather; the gripe of black fish-skin, bound with three gilt wires; the blade of thirty-two inches and a half in length, one inch and one-eigth wide at the shoulder, with a round back terminating off to a shampre within nine inches of the point, and very little curved.

SCABBARD.—Black leather, with gilt mounting

KNOT.—Crimson and gold, with bullion tassels.

BELT.—White buffalow leather, three inches wide, with a frog, worn under the coat, diagonally over the shoulder.

AUGUST 24, 1822.

The East India Company have resolved to reduce the interest on their bonds from £4 per cent. to 3½ per cent. after the 28th February next; and have proposed that all the holders of their bonds who may not accede to this resolution shall be paid in full all their demands for interest and principal. There is no more decisive mark of national prosperity than the reduction in the interest of money. It may be objectionable to capitalists that they cannot obtain, at present, so large an income from their principal as it lately may have afforded them; but the public will not fail to see that decreasing interest is evidence of increasing capital. Money, like all other commodities is marketable, and the interest given for it, is, with reference to other commodities, tantamount to the market price of it. The market price of all goods is regulated by the supply; if the supply be short, the price rises; if abundant it sinks. So of money; if there be plenty of it, the interest will sink and *vice versa*. Now, the interest of money is sinking every where, and consequently there must be an abundance of it; and if there be abundance of money in the country, we are correct in drawing the conclusion that the country is in a flourishing state.

WORCESTER AUXILLIARY BIBLE SOCIETY.

Yesterday, the ninth Anniversary Meeting of this Society took place at the Guildhall, in this city. The Rev. R. C. Dillon, who attended the Meeting as the clerical representative of the Parent Society, dwelt upon the progress made in translating the Scriptures into various languages, particularly those of the East; founts of various kinds of types have been prepared, and as many as seventeen printing presses established in our eastern dominions, and the Society has been enabled to print copies of the Bible in many of the forty dialects of Hindostan, as well as in Arabic and Persian, and are thus provided with the means of circulating the scriptures in countries were it would not at present be possible for Missionaries to obtain access.—The Rev. Joseph Hughes, one of the Secratnries of the Parent Society, in seconding she motion, took occasion to advert to the stability and vast resources of the Institution—a powerful engine constantly at work, and invariably directed to the good of mankind. The British and Foreign Bible Society is aided by more than 700 Auxiliary and Branch Societies, and 1000 Bible Associations; and its receipts of the last year exceeded those of the most productive of preceeding years by 4000*l*. The speaker took a comprehensive view of the mighty labours of the Society in its different departments, and among other facts mantioned that it is engaged in circulating the Scriptures in 140 different languages and dialects, into 88 of which no part of them had previously been translated. The collection at the doors amounted to 45*l* 3s. 3d. including five guineas from he High Sheriff.

IPSWICH, AUG. 20.

The harvest in this neighbourhood is now nearly all cut. A richer one has not been known for many years. The hay crop is nearly double the average of several years. Less barley than usual was sowed; but there will still be abundance. What then is to become of the farmers? They are worse off than ever; and if things go on in this luxuriant way, it is impossible for them to stand it. If the mortgaging of lands could at all check their fertility, the country of Suffolk would be the most barren soil in Christendom. The farmers, in no instance, could raise on mortgage above half the sum which they paid for the purchase. But the worst of all is, that the produce is absolutely unable to meet the interest of the mortgage. The sales every where are dull—corn, neither new nor old, can be got rid of.

You must not imagine that I can, for one moment, defend the principle of raising money on mortgage. I dislike such a principle exceedingly. Whoever adopts it knows not, at any time, what he is about. We were here greatly surprised, during the last sittings of the Parliament, to read what was said by a Member who presented, to the best of my recollection, a petition to Parliament praying it, in its wisdom, to take the petitioner's hard case into consideration. It appeared that he had, some year's since, when land was out of all reason as to price, purchased an estate for 100,000*l*., for which he paid down 50,000*l*. money, being probably all the money he had; and, to complete the purchase, he had borrowed, on the mortgage of the estate, the other 50,000*l*. The consequence was, that, owing to the fall in his rents, he was not able to pay even the interest of the mortgage money; the mortgagee foreclosed, and sold the estate, for which no more than 50,000*l*. could be obtained. The purchaser of the estate of course lost his 50,000*l*. cash, and probably became a beggar—and this was brought about by his grasping at a

purchase amounting to 100,000*l.*, when he ought only to have purchased an estate at that time worth 50,000*l.* Had he pursued the latter wise course, he would, at least, had some land for his 50,000*l.* which, though it might not at this time have been worth more than 25,000*l.* yet it would have been monies worth to that extent. The conclusion I come to is this, it will apply as well on a small scale as on a large one,—namely, that no man should, at any time, purchase more of any thing than he is able to pay money down for. Then, if the thing falls in price on his hands, he still has something to show for his money. The error of the petitioner in question was just the same as if the same person, in the year 1793, had bought 100,000*l.* worth of Consols at the rate of 100*l.* cash for every 100*l.* stock; but not having more cash than to the amount of 50,000*l.* he had borrowed of some bankers, on the security of the 100,000*l.* stock, the remaining 50,000*l.* money to complete the purchase. I will imagine him to have kept the said 100,000*l* Consols till the mutiny at the Nore took place, and that the banker, of whom he borrowed the 50*l.* cash became alarmed: sold the 100,000*l* stock, 50,000 cash (for Consols at that alarming period, were only about 50*l.* cash for very 100*l.* stock), and left the unfortunate speculator without any stock. Every description of property is liable to fluctuation. In war I have seen that land has gone up in price, while stocks, as they are called, have fallen; and in peace, I have also seen that land has fallen, while stocks have risen, and strange as it may appear, the alternate rise and the fall of both articles, has nearly kept pace, in a per centum, ratio. In my time, say a period of thirty years, the variation has been, in both descriptions of property, as much at 50 per cent.

Lieutenant-General Lord Combermere is mentioned as likely to succeed, and, we *think* will succeed the late Sir Samuel Achmuty in the command of the army in Ireland. His Lordship was one of the gallant brethren in arms of the Duke of Wellington throughout the Peninsular war, and distinguished himself much in the command of the cavalry during those memorable campaigns. *Dublin Freeman's Journal.*

[*The Morning Herald,—Aug.* 24

NAPOLEON BONAPARTE.

FROM O'MEARA'S "VOICE FROM ST. HELENA."

We make the following extracts from Mr. O'Meara's late work:—"In acknowledging a repulse at Acre from Sir Sidney Smith, Napaleon spoke of him in terms of commendation, and said, 'he liked his character.'—Of Lord Cornwallis his sentiments were quite enthusiastic.—Of Sir John Moore, he said, that he was a brave soldier, an excellent officer, and a man of talent; and that the few mistakes he made were probably inseparable from the difficulties by which he was surrounded.—Mr. Fox, he said, was so great and so good a man, that every member of his family seemed to have taken a tinge from his virtues. Speaking of Admiral Sir Pulteney Malcolm, he said 'his countenance bespeaks his heart, and I am sure he is a good man; I never yet beheld a man of whom I so immediately formed a good opinion as of that fine, soldier-like old man—there is the face of an Englishman—a countenance pleasing, open, intelligent, frank, sincere.' Of Sir George Cockburn, also, he spoke in terms of commendation.—Of the battle of Waterloo, Bonaparte said,' If you had lost the battle of Waterloo, what a state would England have been in? The flower of your youth would have been destroyed; for not a man, not even Lord Wellington, would have escaped.'—I observed here, that Lord Wellington had determined never to leave the field. Napoleon replied, 'He could not retreat. He would have been destroyed with his army, if, instead of the Prussians, Grouchy had come up. I asked him, if he had not belived, for some time, that the Prussians who had shown themselves were not a part of Grouchy's corps? He replied, 'Certainly; and I can now scarely comprehend why it was a Prussian division, and not that of Grouchy.' I then took the liberty of asking, whether, if neither Grouchy nor the Prussians had arrived, it would not have been a drawn battle. Napoleon answered, 'The English army would have been destroyed. They were defeated at mid-day; but accident, or more likely destiny, decided that Lord Wellington should gain it. I could scrcely believe that he would have given me battle: because, if he had retreated to Antwerp, as he ought to have done, I must have been overwhelmed by the armies of three or four hundred thousand men that were coming against me. It was the greatest folly to disunite the English and Prussian armies. They ought to have been united: and I cannot conceive the reason of their separation. It was folly in Wellington to give me battle in a place where, if defeated, all must have been lost, for he could not retreat. There was a wood in the rear, and but one road to gain it. He would have been destroyed. Moreover, he allowed himself to be surprised by me. This was a great fault. He ought to have been encamped from the begining of June, as he must have known that I intended to attack him. He might have lost every thing; but he has been fortunate; his destiny has prevailed, and every thing he did will meet with applause. My intentions were to attack and destroy the English army.'

COURIER,—Aug. 1, 1822.

ÆRIAL ASCENT AT CHELTENHAM

DREADFUL ACCIDENT.

We inserted yesterday, a letter from Cheltenham, giving an account of Mr. Green's ascent, and mentioning that some miscreant had contrived to cut one of the ropes which attached the car to the balloon. The consequence of this rope being cut was that an arch was formed in the net-work, which from the unequal pressure continued to give way several times during the flight. We regret to have to add the following particulars from the *Cheltenham Cnronicle* of yesterday, which has reached us this morning;—

Within little more than a mile and a half of Salperton, they determined to descend, the car being at that time only upheld by one side of the balloon; their grappling iron came in contact with a wall, into which it was fastened by some country people near the spot, but it was speedily torn away, and they were dragged for the distance of four fields, knocked from hedge to hedge, till at length the balloon carrying them over a large grove up into the aid, the car got entangled in a tree, and the inhuman means taken for their destruction, proved under the goodness and mercy of Heaven, the cause of their preservation; the ropes which had been partly cut, gave way, freed from all control, the balloon ascended, and they were flung in Nutgrove-field, from a tremendous height to the ground. Mr. Green insensible and nearly lifeless, and with his companion, lay for some time apparently senseless. The latter had three times been thrown from the car, and was safe, though much bruised; but fearing that should Mr. Green ascend alone his destruction must be certain, he sprang back to his seat, which he retained till they were precipitated to the earth. Mr. Day of the King's Head, Northleach, accompanied by his son, had most fortunately ridden over to witness the descent, and as soon as the poor sufferers were capable of motion, he most humanely placed them on his horses, and accompanied them to the house of Mr. J. Stone, at Turk Dean, two miles from Northleach, where they were received with most cordial and right English hospitality, beds were immediately prepared for them, and they were promptly let blood by Mr. Lamley, surgeon, from Northleach, who had also crossed the country to watch the progress of the balloon. Mr. Murley, of this town, speedily hastened to Turk Dean, accompanied by Mr. Beavan and did every thing that humanity and skill could effect. We should be not merely ungrateful, but culpable in the extreme, did we omit to notice the humane and considerate attention of John Brown, Esq. of Salperton, who, in the kindest manner, offered the use of his carriage, and of every thing his house could yield, to administer to their comfort. The most anxious solicitude was likewise manifested by the Right Hon. Lord Sherborne; but it is impossible at the moment to express the feeling of sincere and lasting gratitude with which we reflect upon the general sympathy that pervaded the entire country. At an early hour on Wednesday morning the following bulletin was issued, and during the day the public anxiety was allayed by regular communications of the state of the invalids.

"Turk Dean, July 31, 1822, 1 o'Clock, A. M.

"We have examined Mr. Green, and the gentleman who ascended with him, in consequence of their accident from the descent of the balloon, and find them both very seriously injured; Mr. Green has a severe contusion on the left side of the chest, but unattended with fracture of the ribs. The other gentleman has received a severe injury of the spine, but unattended with paralysis of the limbs.

"CHARLES LAMLEY, Surgeon Northleach.

"S. H. MURLEY Surgeon, Cheltenham.

A subscription is about to be opened in our town, we are confident, with great liberality, to recompense, as far as money can recompense, Mr. Green, for the great injury he must sustain in the loss of his balloon, which we are assured cost him nearly Five Hundred Pounds.

WALKING.

[*From the new European Magazine.*]

"I'll forth and walk awhile, the air's refreshing."—

SHAKSPEARE.

Some of the best and purest sensations. the most delightful, and at the same time the simplest enjoyments of our lives, are felt in, and derived from walking. When alone in our houses, we must be occupied or dull; we must have some definite pursuit, some task to be executed, or some intention to be fulfilled. But on the hill or valley,—crushing the down-flower on the one, or the honey suckle in the other,—we are, like the wind that wafts "health on the breeze and freshness in the storm," the "chartered libertines" of nature. We wander almost without the necesssity even of thought. Our step is free, our cheeks are flushed, our bosoms are expanded: we respire in walls, but we breathe alone beneath the vaulted canopy of Heaven. The air is tangible; we feel, we encounter it, and quaff it with a certainty of possession. 'Tis no coward, but a "fine, gay, bold-faced villain," and we have the benefit of the plunder. The kisses of the rose and violet, and the thousand

other "flowers that grow among green woods," which, like coy maidens, they grant while they refuse, are borne against our lips with a material impression. In the plenitude of our luxury we shake them from us, impatient of their wooing: but our efforts are in vain; they cling to us with a "surpassing faith," and force us to enjoy their sweetness. And then the sights and sounds! The hues of earth and Heaven! The books and voices of nature! Oh! for a fine May-morning on my native lake; the sun just mounting in his cloak of purple and crimson, the regal majesty with which he unfolds it: the murmurs of the night-breeze parting with sullen moans, like the dull flapping of an empty sail; the palpable health that floats along the breeze; the gauzy film changing into "thin air." On the lake, the cheerless calm of the hour preceding day light vanishing before the exhilarating freshness of the morning breeze; the waves arising like giants from their sleep, and in the pride of renewed strength chaffing against each other to the shore. Or the glorious, all powerful sunshine of a July day; the small brilliant particles of light floating like dissolved sun beams; the the almost noiseless voice of bending corn, or the travelling bee, or the sighing wind that sometimes gathers strength for a despairing effort, but dies in the embraces of the sun. Or an evening towards the end of August: the harvest moon dwelling in skies native to her beauty? the ever-enduring stars. the watch-lights of eternity; the blazonry of snowy clouds parting the deep-blue world around them; the pale water-lily cresting the tops of the slowly moving billow, and blanching in the moon-beam!—Farewell scenes of my earliest walks! still may your flowers "bloom fair to see," although "they bloom no more for me!

Walking puts us into good humour with ourselves and all the wurld; we are greater, nor is it less; there is no will but ours, and it is the best. We are sovereigns of an unpeopled, but not solitary world. We have companions before us, in us, and around us. Nor is our imagination tired; there are realities to appeal directly to the mind; the graceful sweep of a hill, the loneliness of a single tree, the castellated appearance of a roek, or the superior beauty of a flower. We enjoy without the labour of creating; the earth is ours, and the sky seems lighted for us alone: the motion which gives strength to our limbs, adds vigour to our minds; the petty things, those shreds and patches of annoyance which vexed us before, are all forgotton or forgiven. We are impenetrable to irritation, we bid defiance to sorrow, and are sceptical as to the existence of care. We "pour our spirit" over the virtues of humanity, and become doubly convinced of their beauty and their truth. We tax not our memory for examples, but believe with a confiding faith. We love the world every thing in it, and are exalted in our own estimation; we look upon poets, however, with a certain degree of contempt, for we are no half poets ourselves. Images float palpably before us but we will not take the trouble of combining them. We are grown vain of our increased power but it is a harmless vanity not pride. We will not give our imagination scope for the world around us is brighter than any we could form; but we allow a gentle waving of fancy's plume,--one spiritual touch, to exalt us to the tone and temper of over situation. We feel that happiness is real, we pity the philisopher. Our mental and phisical existence are both expanded: we give a glance of gratified triumph to the distance we have surmounted, and the only evil we know is the necessity of a return.

Walking is, perhaps, the most general amusement in the world, and therefore there are walkers with a difference." There is your straight forward walker, who determines, at starting, the distance he will surmount and no hedge can delay him, no wall can stop him: the greenest lane cannot entice him, if the road be more direct; he makes a promise to himself which must be fulfilled, and his triumph is, to have scorned every allurement on the way. There is your saunterer, who strays without purpose, and is delighted without effort. Your romantic walker, who is sure to be disappointed, because he is predetermined to be overwhelmed with rapture; but he walks upon stilts, and it is no wonder if he should tumble. Your affected walker, who carries out a book to a favourite spot, and tires his limbs, and strains his back, in endeavouring to preserve an elegant attitude while reclining on "the verdant bank." There is your sentimental walker, who is pleased alone when he is "part and parcel" in the landscape; he must speak, and sigh, and soothe misfortune, and relieve distress; without him "all is barren," with him every thing fruitful; he can "paint the lily," and "throw a perfume on the violet," and rejoices in the consciousness that he alone can do so. There is your *un*-sentimental walker, who comes out upon principle; "I'll walk to get me an appetite, 'tis but a mile, and exercise will keep off the gout." There is your impudent walker who treads down a path through the meadows. Your modest walker, who stretches his neck over the fences which he is afraid to pass. Your poetical walker, who gazes upon the clouds, and falls into the dyke. Your reasoning walker, who spends the destined hour in determining which of the three diverging paths he will take. Your covetous walker who wishes he could go all three at once. Your inquisitive walker, who is anxious to know the exact age of those trees, and the precise limits between Lord A.'s manor and Mr. B.'s park. But "nice distinctions" are crowding upon me, and I must break off at once, lest I run into scandal.

Sterne was a pleasant walker, but sadly given to melo-dramatic rambles. His scene-shifting was awkwardly carried on; and not unfrequently, a storm, or a shower of fireworks taking place before its time, awakens us from the gratified feeling in which we had been inclined to indulge Wordsworth is an excellent walker, but too fond of loitering; a daisy, or a milk pail, or a donkey, would be enough to arrest his attention for hours; and I should fear going without my dinner if a "doe" crossed our paths or if I walked with him in a deer park. With Crabbe I would not walk at all; he would find a snake under every primrose, and poisonberries in every hedge: and yet, were it compulsion, I would rather walk with him than with Lord Byron. Whether in praise or blame, he would be sincere; but to have the best feelings of my nature elevated to rapture merely to be trampled upon and blasted by a licentious jest, would be to me "the very fiend's archmock." On Shakespeare I should be afraid to venture: but, taking a part for the whole, *Jacques* is a delightful walker; he will be pleased his own way; but still he is pleased, nor is he half so melancholy as he would seem. Burns was, perhaps, the best of all walkers, only excepting Thomson and Cowper, and I should have known it had I only read one of his songs. He composed principally in the air, and was one of those very few poets who have drawn directly from the objects around them the materials of their verse. He thus describes it himself: "I choose my theme, being one stanza, when that is composed, which is generally the most difficult part of the business, *I walk out, sit down now and then, look out for objects in nature around me that are in union and harmony with the cogitations of my fancy, and the working of my bosom.*"

Walking is best alone; if not so much amused, we are more instructed. Our feelings, if not so vivid, are doubly intense there is a charm devoid of all selfishness in our single sway; "the world is all before us where to choose," and nobody to controul our choice: the causes and motives of things seize our attention more forcibly. In crowds we bustle and jostle against each other until we forget to wonder, and "the earthquake might" almost "reel unheededly away." But amid natural objects, a deeper and more natural state of thought possesses us; we pause and inquire; and are led "through Nature up to Nature's God!" Walking is best alone for we can walk where we like, we have not to consult the feelings of another, either expressed or implied: yet this is not selfishness. There does not and cannot, exist any true mental enjoyment,—unconnected with conventional necessity, the heaviest, yet the lightest chain in the world—without perfect liberty.

"My *paths*, my own, my will is free,
And so shall be my choice."

And so it ought. Mind does not increase by numerical addition, particularly its finer constituents, sentiments and imagination. There is no "collective wisdom in their congregation." There is even no true sympathy, or there could be no orginality; we use the light gaily-stamped coin for its purposes, and we keep the tested gold, for our own. It is pretty and shewy, but there are many counterfeits; and it is thus that public life is eternally tipsy,—on the *qui vive* for ever. We have too much food, and we cannot perfectly digest any. We take our information upon trust, and we know a little of every thing; nothing strikes us as grand or sublime, for we do not understand the whole of its attributes; our mind is a house of call, where passengers of every description pass in and pass out; the every day currency of cities, the wonder of one hour swallowed up in the wonder of the next; the fever of continual excitation, and the business of pleasure, constantly stretch the mind to the utmost curve to which art can bend it, and keep it there until its elasticity being exhausted, its pliancy becomes principle. It is to no purpose to strain it—its reaction is gone. But in retired life, our sensations, although fewer, are more fully developed; we acquire less but we originate more. Country air invigorates the mind as well as the body; and, above all, in the country we alone can walk—But even a walk may be too long, and it is time that this should end.

THEATRE ROYAL HAYMARKET.

The new farce of 'Family Jars' is ascribed to the pen of the architect of 'The Venison Pasty,' that was damned at Covent-garden; and of 'The Peter Finn,' that has been repeated so many evenings at this theatre. 'Family Jars' certainly appears to be a brick out of the same kiln, and, but for the excellent masonry of Liston and Terry, would in like manner have been cast aside: under their patronage, however, it may probably stand a few nights. The story is short; Mr. Porcelain, a dealer in china, and Mr. Delf, his porter (how admirably descriptive are these names of the trade of the possessors, and what great ingenuity the author displays in the selection! indeed it is astonishing how the man could have hit on so fortunate and so difficult an association)—are upon the point of retiring from business into the country, and each having a son, for whom each has provided a wife, it is agreed between them that the young people shall succeed their fathers in their respective situations. Unfortunately for this arrangement, the young Pipkins (the author will pardon our pursuing his admirable idea a little further) are already married. Young Mr. China has provided himself with the orphan of a naval officer, and a fortune of 1000*l.*, and Master Crokery has secreted in a room over the warehouse, the amiable daughter of an Irish gentleman, following the profession of a builder's assistant. Our read-

ers will be delighted at the consistency of this little piece. It is made a matter of business through ut, and as such we are disposed to treat it. Delf is the father's name, he deals i. burnt clay ; and his son marries into the family of a bricklayer's labourer. When the respective parents of these interesting young men have been informed how their hopes have been cracked, nay, literally broken, by the indiscretions of their children, they seek an interview with their respective daughters-in law, and each of course meets with the wrong woman. Mr. Procelain is disgusted that his son should have married an Irish pauper, and Mr. Delf is delighted that his booby boy should have attracted a lady who has a thousand pounds for her fortune, and who can talk, as he says, "like a Common Councilman." The distress of the one, and the joy of the other, are, however, not of very long duration ; the mystery that hung about these extraordinary occurrences is cleared up, and a mutual explanation takes place, not only to the satisfaction of the parties to the scene, but also the great relief of the audience, who, if we may judge from our own feelings, would be glad to have the matter ended on any terms.

Of some of the actors in this piece of low foolery, we cannnt speak in terms of too much praise. Terry and Liston played up to each other admirably in the two fathers, and gave the full weight of their powerful talents in aid of the author. Indeed it would be difficult to conceive that acting can be carried to greater perfection than these actors displayed of Tuesday evening, Mrs. Pearce was very successful as the Bricklayer's Daughter, and gave a finished picture of the low simplicity and extravagance which distinguish the lower order of Irish. Mr. Oxberry personated Diggory, the son of Delf. The author has described this character as a Yorkshire booby merely ; but the actor has lent him "a grace beyond the reach of art." His dialect was not that of a Yorkshireman, and instead of making him a booby, he made him a downright idiot. The part is a very bad one certainly, and Mr. Oxberry may, in his zeal for the managers have endeavoured to give a decided character to Diggory, but it really is not worth his labour, and he had much better walk through it than make such extraordinary exertions; his own popularity as an actor will give it as much consequence as it deserves.

This theatre, from the excellence of the company, more than the merit of any novelty produced, has been fully and fashionably attended from the commencemeut of the season.

Observer, Sept. 2.

LAW.

KERRY ASSIZES—TRALEE, AUG. 14.

MURDER OF ELIZABETH KELLY.

The trial of the perpetrators of this foul crime was proceeded on last Monday, before the Hon. Baron Pennefather. The prisoners *James Casey*, *Michael Hennessey*, *Wm. Moore* (a deaf and dumb man), and *Honora Moore* were arraigned on the first day of the present Assizes. Hennessey declared he would be ready for his trial on the Saturday following; Casey wished to put off his trial until the next Assizes; the both, as well as Honora Moore, pleaded "Not Guilty."—Wm. Moore could not plead, but as well as he could signify by signs, he seemed to declare his innocence. The Learned and humane Judge seemed to entertain some doubt as to the strict legality of putting a man who, from the visitation of GOD, was unable to plead, on trial for life and death; he wished to consult on that subject.—On the prisoners being brought up on Saturday, Hennessey expressed no desire to postpone his trial. Casey put in an affidavit, declaring, that certain witnesses, residing 12 or 14 miles distant, were indispensibly necessary. On naming these witnesses, Mr. Raymond, (whose activity and exertions on this occasion are above all praise) immediately left the Court, and sent off express, and, as it afterwards appeared, returned with those witnesses on Sunday. Casey next pleaded inability to defend himself for want of money to fee lawyers; to obviate all objection, the Crown Solicitor advanced the necessary sum, and Counsellor O'Connell was assigned. Finally, on Monday, Hennessey put in an affidavit as to the necessity of procuring the attendance of a witness residing at a distance of 14 or 15 miles; that the messenger despatched by him with a crown summons for this witness, had returned, and informed him this witness was absent in the County of Cork, and could not be served with the summons. The messenger was produced, and swore, that he returned early on Sunday, and informed Hennessey, who was then in the dock, that the witness he was sent to serve the summons on, could not be found, notwithstanding which, Hennessey expressed no desire to postpone the trial. The trial was then ordered to be proceeded on. Casey and Hennessey wished to be tried seperately from the other prisoners.

Counsellor QUIN addressed the Court and Jury in an eloquent speech, examplary of the circumstances of the case and the nature of the evidence.

Godfrey Leonard sworn.—Knew Willian Leonard; can prove his hand-writing ; knew Denis Leonard; both William and Denis Leonard are dead ; proves their hand-writing in a deed executed by Pat. Hennessey, William Hennessey, Michael Hennessy, and Elizabeth, the wife of Michael (the murdered woman) ; the deed was for the purpose of securing a jointure to Elizabeth of forty guineas per annum during her life, which was to revert, on her death, to her children by Michael Hennessey ; those children were two daughters, one of them the wife of the prisoner Casey, and another, if alive, now in Dublin.

Patrick Kelly, the elder, sworn.—His son, Patrick Kelly, was the second husband of the deceased Elizabeth ; she was first married to Michael Henessey ; the deceased had two daughters by Michael Hennessey, one, if alive, is in Dublin, the other daughter is the wife of the prisoner James Casey. It was publicly known he deceased had a jointure, and the prisoner, Casey, was continually in the habit of saying he wished she was dead, that he might enjoy the annuity. Elizabeth is dead—she was murdered.

Patrick Kelly, jun. sworn.—Was the second husband of the deceased Elizabeth ; witness was in goal seven or eight days, and it was while he was in confinement, his wife was murdered ; believes she was nine or ten days in goal; was committed on Sunday, but does not know the day of the month ; was liberated by Mr. Raymond, and went home the day after the murder; saw his wife dead, and shockingly mangled ; she had the appearance of being recently killed. His wife had a jointure of forty guineas a-year; was about 38 years old; points out James Casey and Michael Hennessey in the dock ; Casey is married to the daughter of the deacesed, wife of witness.

John Raymond, Esq. sworn.—Proves the information sworn before him ; the murder was committed near the house of witness ; was called out of his bed on the night of the murder; went instantly to the house of the deceased ; saw her lying on the ground in the kitchen, dreadfully mangled ; there was such a quantity of blood that it came up above his shoes and on his pantaloons ; her head was much swelled, and two stabs in her throat inflicted by a bayonet or some other triangular weapon ; a wound from the same weapon through her breast, another wound on the belly ; she had above 35 wounds on different parts of her body ; her face was much swelled and blackened ; the deceased was about 37 or 38 years old ; identifies Patrick Sheehy, who swore the informations on which kelly was committed to gaol ; saw Kelly the day after his wife was murdered.

Judith Joy, sworn.—Lived on the 8th of July last at Drummin ; identifies James Casey and Michael Hennessey in the dock ; knows them very well ; knew Elizabeth Kelly, she is dead ; she was the wife of Patrick Kelly ; the prisoner, Hennessey, lived next door to Kelly ; the two houses were under a continuation of the same roof, and the doors were only a few feet asunder ; witness's house was next to Hennessey's house ; the house of witness was placed at a right angle with the other house ; should turn a corner to go from her own door to Kelly's or Hennessey's ; her house was near the back of Kelly's house ; about ten or eleven o'clock on the night of the 8th of July last, witness heard a great noise in the house of Mrs. Kelly ; heard loud screams proceeding from the kitchen of that house ; knew Mrs. Kelly's voice, and it was she was screaming; her cries were mournful and very loud ; there was a great rattling in Mrs. Kelly's house, and the dogs were barking and howling ; witness went to the corner of the house, and saw the prisoners at the bar come out ; saw the prisoner Michael Hennessey come out first ; he was dressed all but his hat ; saw James Casey come out ; saw Wm. Moore, the dumb man, come out ; and also saw Honora Moore come out ; they went towards the door of Michael Hennessey's house ; witness came back to her own house immediately afterwards ; saw the prisoner Michael Hennessey at the back of her house, running towards the river, without his hat ; the river is quite close to the house of witness ; witness returned to her own house ; saw Elizabeth Kelly next morning dead on a table, in the house where she was murdered.

Cross-examined by Mr. O'CONNELL—Never heard Mrs. Kelly scream before ; knew Patrick Kelly for seven or eight years before ; knew Ned Cooke, the constable, two or years ; has a daughter by Kelly, and a Cooke : never got any money from K was preparing to go to bed when she screaming, and saw the prisoners come out of Mrs. Kelly's house ; *the corner of Mrs. Kelly's house* ; near witness as from one wall of hall across to the other (ab their backs were then tu

knew them perfectly well and could not be mistaken. Witness did not hear of any reward until after the informations were lodged; she afterwards learned that the offer of a reward was posted upon the Chapel door; the Chapel is about twenty or thirty yards from the house of witness; witness has no property; has neither cow, sheep, nor horse; does not beg nor steal, but supports herself and her children by her own industry; has a cabin; is certain she did hear of the reward the day after the murder; was never promised any reward for swearing on this prosecution; told Edward Cooke she had a knowledge of the murder, and sent him to Mr. Raymond; was not examined on the Coroner's inquest; knows Mr. Raymond; was at the inquest: did not go into the house while the inquest was proceeding; cannot therefore say of her own knowledge who were sworn on that inquest but heard the prisoner, Michael Hennessey, and Honora Moore, were sworn.

To the Court.—Saw only the backs, did not see the faces of the prisoners Casey and Hennessey on the night of the murder.

To a Juror.—Has not the least doubt it was the prisoners, James Casey and Michael Hennessey, she then saw; did not see Hennessey's face when he was running towards the river; it was not towards the bridge he was then running; she saw him from the next corner to the house of Kelly; has no doubt, could not be mistaken; it was a moonlight night; the river is at the back of the prisoner Hennessey's house.

Michael Murphy sworn—Lives at Doon; knows the village of Liselton; the house in which Mrs. Kelly lived is between Liselton and Doon; witness was at Liselton on the evening Mrs. Kelly was murdered, and passed her house on his return home; the bridge of Drummin is near Mrs. Kelly's house, and witness passed over Drummin bridge that night; saw James Casey and Michael Hennessey, the prisoners, that night near the bridge; when witness saw them they were distant from him about ten or twelve yards; they were below in the river; heard the noise of a bayonet or some iron instrument falling on the stones; heard James Casey say to Michael Hennessey, "Rouse up, for a dead person never told a story." While witness was passing over the bridge, the deaf-and-dumb man Wm. Moore, came up and pushed witness away; he laid his hand on witness's shoulder; witness wore no body coat; had a loose coat on; his right shoulder was uncovered by the coat, and it was on his shirt Moore laid his hand; two days after witness perceived marks of blood on the shirt where Moore laid his hand; William Moore is the step son of the prisoner Hennessey; identifies the prisoners; knows Hennessey 0 years, Casey 7 years, and Moore 10 years.

Edward Cooke sworn—Is a constable: knows prisoner Michael Hennessey; saw him in had a conversation with him there; sey sent for witness; Hennessey was in yard when witness came up to him; sked him what he wanted; Hen- d he wanted to see Mr. Raymond; d Mr. Raymond was going to the merick, and that prisoner could not ss then said to Hennessey, "it is for you, unless you tell some me were the bayonet is hid." "I took the bayonet away who was going back to lly's little son, and I hid nessey, "in the ditch." Witness afterwards found the bayonet very near the place Kelly said he hid it, in Frank Creagh's pound's ditch; found it in a week after he had the conversation with Hennessey in gaol, and after informing Mr. Raymond of that conversation; witness saw the prisoner, James Casey, in gaol; Casey sent for witness, and witness went up with the gaoler to Casey's room; Casey welcomed him and desired him to sit down. Casey then said to witness, "You can be of every assistance to me, by speaking for me to Mr. Raymond." Witness said, "I fear there is no use in my speaking to Mr. Raymond." Casey answered, "There is, as Mr. Chute, the Sheriff, has taken me in hand;" that Mr. Chute, of Chute-hall had taken his informations, and that if Mr. Raymond pleased, he (Casey) would be admitted as King's evidence, and would thereby save his life; Casey said there was another person more deeply implicated in the murder, than either himself or Michael Hennessey, and that person was Patrick Hennessey; and that Patrick Hennessey had made an agreement between him (Casey) and Michael Hennessey, by which he (C.) was to give Michael Hennessey a lease of two lives of a house and garden, the grass of a cow, two goats, and a pig, for assisting him (Casey) to murder his mother-in-law, Elizabeth Kelly; and that to secure the performance of this bargain, he (Casey) passed his note to Hennessey, on unstamped paper, for 50*l.*, conditionally that the agreement should be fulfilled, and the murder perpetrated; that he (Casey) had no further concern in the murder than gagging his mother-in-law, and that he left all the butchery and the stabbing to Michael Hennessey; that the unstamped note for 50*l.* was left in trust in the hands of Patrick Hennessey; that Casey described to witness where this note could be found in the desk or house of Patrick Hennessey; but that when Patrick Hennessey was afterwards apprehended by Mr. Raymond and witness, a strict search was made, and no such paper could be found.

Francis Crumpe, Esq. M. D. sworn.—The body of Elizabeth Kelly was disinterred for Doctor Crumpe's inspection; describes many dreadful wounds; they appeared as if inflicted with a bayonet; the face and neck were in a state of putrefaction.

The Learned JUDGE charged the Jury with the utmost perspicuity, and in a manner the most impartial, recapitulating the evidence, and commenting on every part of it that required explanation. The Jury, without leaving the box, found both prisoners, *James Casey* and *Michael Hennessey—Guilty.*

His Lordship immediately proceeded in an address to the unhappy convicts, the most pathetic and impressive, to pass the awful sentence of the law—that they should be hanged and anatomised on the Wednesday following—(this day).

Casey, from the Dock, made some foolish protestations of being seduced to the barbarous crime by pecuniary distress, and the instigation of the Hennesseys; and requested stay of execution for four or five days, to settle some temporal affairs.

The Learned JUDGE informed him that he had no power to grant him even the short time he required, as the law not only fixed the punishment, but the precise time when it was to be inflicted; and he conjured the prisoners to make the best use of the short time they had to live, in their best endeavour, by faith and repentance, to reconcile themselves to their offended GOD;—they had shown no mercy—they sent the unhappy victim of their brutal ferocity to her last account, without a moment's preparation.

Michael Hennessey said, in a whining voice, "My Lord, I am a man of a heavy charge."—Casey said he did not care for death; he deserved it. He addressed Mr. Raymond, and said he forgave him.

The prisoners were then removed. Michael Hennessey is an elderly man; Jas. Casey appears to be about 25 or 26 years old.

We noticed before that James Casey had declared in open Court that he forgave Mr. Raymond; at the same time we well recollect he called to Mr. Raymond, and requested that gentleman would come close to the dock, as he (Casey) wanted to speak to him. It was after sentence had been pronounced; fortunately for Mr. Raymond he did not comply with the prisoner's request. Casey had then in his hand a pen-knife with which he had been mending pens for writing notes to his Counsel. The Rev. Mr. Eagan has declared, it was his premeditated and fixed intention and resolution at that moment, if Mr. Raymond had approached him, to plunge, the knife to that Gentleman's heart—that he had also used every endeavour to persuade Mr. Raymond to visit him in Jail, where it was his determination to assassinate him, and that he endeavoured to procure a pistol for that purpose!!! Yet the heart of this man, hardened in iniquity, seems meliorated by religious persuasion, he acknowledges his guilt, and appears contrite.

The two convicts, James Casey, and Michael Hennessey, were this day executed at the drop in front of our gaol. Casey seemed resolute and resigned; he acknowledged the justice of his sentence in an audable voice, and implored forgiveness from Heaven. He expressed an earnest hope that his fate and dreadful example this day exhibited, would serve as a warning to others, and deter them from plunging into crime; he exhorted all his hearers to avoid bad company and dissipation, which brought him to his ignominious death. Hennessey appeared less firm than Casey, but penitent; he prayed incessantly, loudly calling upon GOD for mercy; he acknowledged his heinous guilt, but most solemnly declared, as he expected or hoped for forgiveness from the ALMIGHTY, that Wm. Moore, the deaf and dumb young man, had no knowledge of, or concern in, the murder of the hapless Elizabeth Kelly. Both the miserable convicts were then launched into eternity. The vital spark seemed almost immediately extinct; they died with scarcely the appearance of a struggle. The bodies were immediately after conveyed to the County Hospital for dissection.

EXETER.

At these assizes, Capt. Sealy, in the East-India Company's service, obtained a verdict with £1000 damages against Capt. Moor, in the same service, for *crim. con.* with the plaintiff's wife.

POLICE.

BOW-STREET.

BIGAMY (or rather *Trigamy*)—Yesterday, Mr. *John Pavey*, a man of middle age, in an unctuous velveteen jacket and time-perforated trowsers, was placed at the bar, charged with

having *three* wives at once!—and yet he had nothing at all courageous in his physiognomy—on the contrary, he was a remarkably meek-looking and sedate kind of man, with a contenance of the *penseroso* cast.

It appeared by the statement of an officer, that this John Pavey was had up at Union Hall, in the Borough, some six or seven months ago, for making a Mrs. Pavey the 2d, whilst Mrs. Pavey the 1st was still living; but at that time the ladies, moved by his tears and protestations of remorse, overlooked his transgressions and procured his discharge; and yet, so little thankful was he for this their kindness, that within six short months he went and made a Mrs. Pavey the 3d. "Impunity is the mother of crime," saith the adage. Had John Pavey been prosecuted for making a Mrs. Pavey the 2d, he would have been transported for seven years, and then there would have been seven chances to one against his making a Mrs. Pavey the 3d.

On the present occasion, two only of the Mrs. Paveys appeared against him—the 1st and the 3d. The 2d declined to come forward—alleging that there was enough to do his busines without her.

Mrs. Pavey the 1st, a little matronly body, with a nose "of colour like the red rose on triumphant brier," gave her maiden name Bridget Toole, and declared herself to be the lawful wedded wife, and first love, of the unlucky prisoner; in proof whereof she produced the carefully preserved—but somewhat smoke dried certificate of her marriage, and a fine boy of about five years old, as like John Pavey as one egg is to another.

Mrs. Pavey the 3d, next presented herself. She is a lady at least twenty years younger than Mrs. Pavey the 1st—shortish of stature (say about 4 feet 8), full spread in person, of a pale waxen countenance and "dark sleepy eyes, that might have charmed a saint." And therefore it is not so much to be wondered at that they charmed a man so susceptible as John Pavey.

She said her name, previous to her meeting with the gay deceiver at the bar, was Mary Thomas; that she was the widow of John Thomas, a gallant gunner, who served on board the Shannon when she captured she Chesapeake, and who was, for his "*walyunt*" (valiant) behaviour in that action, promoted to the Sophia man of war, and there died; that she remained a widow full two years, and then married Mr. Pavey.

Having stated this much, she also produced a certificate—not a smoke dried, tattered, and patched affair like the first Mrs. Pavey's but a nice, clean, spick and span document, only three weeks old.

And pray where did you meet with the prisoner?—asked the Magistrate.

I met with him, Sir, upon Blackfriars-bridge, replied the lady, modestly casting the beams of her dark eyes upon the floor.

And was *Blackfriars-bridge* your only introduction to him?—Why no, Sir, not exactly so. I was walking *promiscously* over the bridge with a little neice of mine; and we were looking at the boats on the river. Mr. Pavey was also looking at the boats; which he certainly had as much right to do as I had; and so he began telling me about the different kinds of boats; and he said he had been used to boats all his life; and he asked me if I was fond of boating and all that; and so we commenced acquaintanceship; and then he courted me for almost five weeks, and then your Worship—and then—he married me, the more is my misfortune.

His Worship told her he sympathized in her misfortune, and asked her how she found out that he had been previously married.

She said she had *understood*, before she married him, that he had an excellent situation as a porter at some house in the Strand; but they had not been married more than a week when she accidentally met him in the street, with an old tub in his arms, and selling oysters! This shocked her—she had no idea that she had wedded an old oyster-man; she therefore determined to make further inquiry respecting him, and the result was the discovery of his perfidy.

John Pavey, in his defence, said he had left his *first* wife because she led him such a wearisome life he could not stand it; for the *second*, he denied all knowledge of her; for the *third*, she was as nice a wife as any man need wish for; and as for the matter altogether, he hoped his Worship would be merciful to him.

His Worship told him he feared he was a very worthless fellow, and committed him for further examination, in order that the necessary proofs of his first marriage might be obtained.

The Morning Herald, Aug. 22.

MARLBOROUGH STREET.

Monsieur Brussini, valet de chambre to a Spanish Nobleman, was charged with driving over a poor man, the husband of a laundress in the Fulham Road, on the 13th of August.

From the testimony of a person of the name of Monck and others, the defendant was driving his master's tilbury, which was altogether a grand set out, when he ran over the poor man. He went on taking no notice of the accident till stopped. He was surrounded bp John Bull's family pretty thickly, and he assured them he was a *gentleman*, in broken English, and every one supposed he was so, until the clamour made him produce his card from his pocket. He turned out to be a dealer in tea, as well as the Nobleman's valet. The defendant acknowledged the accident, and after running over the man he looked back, and said to himself, "*Dat do serve you right, and will* teach *you to get* out de way. The Magistrate advised a settlement and defendant paid 2l.

ACCIDENTS, OFFENCES, &c.

On Tuesday, the 13th instant, at Hollomore Farm, Wm. Vincent, profile-painter, was accidentally bit by a viper, and, not aware of its danger, delayed seeking medical aid until the following morning, when it assumed a most dangerous appearance; his arm, from the fingers to the shoulder, and down the left side, being swollen to an alarming degree.—We are happy, however, to state, that through the unremitting attention of the Surgeons of the Devon and Exeter Hospital, all danger without amputation, has been removed; so that in a short time he will be restored to his large but infant family, and be enabled to pursue his ordinary occupation.

The female servants of Mr. J. B. Cuttill, merchant, of Newland, were up washing, and between twelve and two o'clock they were alarmed by voices in the yard, and by an attempt to open the kitchen yard-door. The fears of the servants being heightened by the circumstance of several merchant's counting-houses having been robbed in the same neighbourhood a few days before, Mr. Cuttill, and his servant-man, Geoge Smith, were called up: the latter jumped out of bed, hurried down stairs half asleep, and was returning again up stairs, when he was met by his master, who supposing him to be a robber that had broken into the house, spoke to him under that impression. The servant, under the influence of the still stupifying drowsiness, did not return any answer, but continued to advance towards his master,—which established the impression in Mr. Cuttill's mind that he was one of the robbers, and in an instant he received two or three wounds from a sword which Mr. C. had seized in his alarm. Upon discovery of each other, the scene which ensued beggars all description. The master was in the deepest agony for the injury committed upon a faithful and highly-prized servant; and the servant equally as much affected by his master's distraction, as by his own painful situation. The wounded man was immediately removed to bed; Mr. Boot and Mr. Snow were called up, and remained in constant attendence, administering every relief that surgery and medicine could afford, but without effect. The young man lived till four o'clock on Wednesday morning, and then died resigned, exonerating his master, and declaring that any blame which there was, rested entirely with himself, in not returning an answer when spoken to, and which he attributed to a panic that had made him incapable of uttering a word. It seems that the circumstance of the servants sitting up to wash, was unknown to Mr. C.; and when he was aroused by the alarm of the house being attempted, he in going down stairs passed a window which gave a view of the kitchen, the yard, &c., and seeing the glimmer of a light from the kitchen, and clothes in a basket in the yard, he immediately concluded that thieves were in the house packing up articles to remove. This idea was further impressed upon his mind, as he drew nearer to the kitchen, by hearing the approach of footsteps, when unfortunately Geo. Smith met him in a dark passage on the return to his bed room, and stupor preventing his reply to the challenge "You're one of the men," Mr. C. imagined he was meditating some attack, and stabbed him several times in the abdomen before the mistake was discovered. The wounds were inflicted with an old rusty cane-sword; and it is remarkable that a few months back the curiosity of a visitor had induced the drawing of it out of the case, which was effected with considerable difficulty from its having rusted very fast in. It is hardly necessary to paint the universal sympathy by referring to the acute feelings of the unhappy and unintentional perpetrator of this calamity; indeed, it is impossible to describe the state of mind in which Mr. C. has been since the moment when the mistake was discovered. His distraction was such as to cause the most serious apprehensions to be entertained by his medical attendants. The deceased was a young man about twenty years of age, much respected by all who knew him, and particularly so by his master, who had brought him up from his infancy.—The Coroner's inquest held this day—Verdict, "that the deceased came to his death by accidental means."—*Stamford Mercury.*

Digitized with financial assistance from the Government of Maharashtra on 28 June, 2017

Selections.

LINES ON THE DEATH OF THE MARQUIS OF LONDONDERRY.

(From a Dublin Paper.)

Let me approach the corse—this pale cold brow,
Hath lost its meaning and expression now.
These eyes are dayless—where is all that fire
Which beam'd with courtesy, or flash'd with ire?
The manly form—the grace—the portly mein?
How chang'd alas! from what thou late hast been
How chill—how lifeless droops the hand that gave
The frenzied wound that brings thee to the grave!
All—all is cold—and like some ruin'd shrine,
Whose light of glory hath just ceas'd to shine,
This *human* temple having lost the ray
Of Heaven's own kindling, hastens to decay.
The animating spark—the *soul* hath flown,
And trembles now before another throne.
But hold—with Christian charity, o'er all
His faults, in solemn silence spread the pall—
Let no wild shout of party feud ascend,
To triumph o'er his melancholy end—
Let the dread curse upon the lips of hate,
Lie hush in pity at his awful fate.
Let bosom friends crowd round the funeral bier,
And wedded love pour out the scalding tear,
The tears of blood *he* made a *nation* shed
Are now forgot—"we war not with the dead."
The good in life withold invidious breath,
And all respect the sanctity of *death*.

"SO FADES THE ROSE."

As dreams before the waking eye,
Or rainbows in an April sky;
As dew drops with the morning fly,
So fades the Rose!

As smiles when grief demands a tear,
Or joy o'er friendship's early bier;
As hope delay'd from year to year,
So fades the Rose!

As day when night obscures the plain,
As beauty flies from age and pain;
Or *love* when *stung* by *cold disdain*,
So fades the Rose!

TO MARIA.

Why is each look so changed in thee?
To one so wholly *thine*—
Turn those dear eyes again on me,
And read thy power in mine.

When forced by hard constraint to hide,
My fond desire to please—
When *all*, to *thee*, may *seem* denied,
Oh! judge me not by these.

Of Thee! when any chance to speak,
(Though I no thoughts impart)
The throbbing pulse, the glowing cheek
But prove *how dear* thou art.

Oh! think, when absent from thy sight
Too sure, a charm is given—
Where eyes possess a beam so bright,
And lips the dews of Heaven.

And where, with thee, and thee alone,
Restored to life and ease,
Love pleads in every look and tone—
MARIA! judge by these,

EPIGRAM.

Said DICK to WILL—"The other night,
As travelling homeward by moonlight,
Beside a hedge that I drew nigh,
Methought a Ghost I did espy,
Which much the Devil did resemble,
And made each limb with fear to tremble"
"Indeed," quoth WILL, "what could it be,
Saw you in such a shape did see,
Tell me, friend?"—Said DICK, "an Ass!"
"Then," cried WILL. "it came to pass,
Sake of one (if I judge right,)
Has appeared that very night."

T. O.

Varieties.

"——————So we'll live,
"And pray, and sing, and tell old tales, and laugh
"At gilded butterflies and hear poor rogues
"Talk of Court News; and we'll talk with them too
"Who loses and who wins; who's in, who's out
"And take upon us the mystery of things,
"As if we were God's Spies."——SHAKSPEARE.

Political Economy.—Mr. Butler, dining at St. Anne's hill, observed to Mr. Fox, that he had never read Smith's *Wealth of Nations*. "To tell you the truth," said the statesman, "nor I neither. There is something in all these subjects which passes my comprehension; something so wide, that I could never embrace them myself, nor find any one who did."

CHESS.—The term check-mate, arose from the Persian *schah-mat*, and was introduced by the Moors into Europe, and by them delivered to the Spaniards with the game of chess; for in Persian, *schah* signifies a King, and *mar*, slaughter; to which latter also the Hebrew agrees.

PERFECTION OF PUNNING.—A celebrated living Author lately observed, that he rarely made a pun, but when I do," said he, "I'm very proud of it, for it is always the worst that ever was made, and therefore excellent." "The other day," he continued, "a Lady spoke to me about Mr.——'s gallery of pictures, and remarked, that she should very much like to get an introduction to see them. Well, said I, he is my friend, and you shall go and pick his pocket." "Pick his pocket!" she exclaimed, "why should I do so?" "Why," said I, "because he has *pict ures*."

FIGHTING ENTHUSIASM.—During one of the engagements in the late war in Spain, a private soldier, named William Bisket, had his thigh perforated by a musket-ball. With his musket in his hand he quitted the field, the blood flowing from his wound as he passed to the rear. He had proceeded about 200 yards, when, turning round, he beheld his companions supporting the conflict with undiminished ardour. At the sight his bosom was fired anew; he returned to the gory field to assist his handful of friends against the numerous legions of their enemies. Being asked what motive induced him to rejoin his company, he replied "To have another shot at the rascals, Sir, before I leave you." The gallant soldier fired once, and was in the act of presenting his piece a second time, when another ball penetrated his arm above the elbow, shattered the bone, and compelled our hero to retire from the field of honour, deeply regretted by his admiring countrymen.

A SINGULAR WILL.—The will of Attorney-general Noy, one of the best lawyers and most servile tools of Charles's time, gave much surprise to the world. After bequeathing to his son Humphrey 100 marks per annum, to be paid out of his tenements in the hundred of Pyder, in Cornwall (an appropriate situation, by the by, for the opponent of parliamentary right) he concludes this,—"*et reliqua omnia* &c. and the rest of all my lands, goods, &c. I leave to my son Edward Noy, whom I make my executor, to be consumed and scattered about, *nec de eo melius speravi*." &c.

On Friday, while one of the Breadalbane Highlanders was standing on the High-street, two young men, having the appearance of gentlemen, accosted him abruptly, by inquiring which Clan he belonged to. "What Clan do I belong to," says the Highlander; "What Clan do ye belong to, yourself?" "Why, I belong to none," replied the other. "Then," observed the Highlander, "sin ye ha'e nae Clan o'your ain, ye canna be muckle interested in mine!" The observation received a shout of applause from upwards of half a dozen of auditors, to the great annoyance of the interrogators, who slunk away, highly mortified, and justly punished for the supercilious manner which they assumed, in their attempt to gratify an impertinent curiosity.

THE DUKE OF SOMERSET (called the Proud) —His second Duchess once familiarly tapped him on the shoulder with her fan; when he turned round, and with a look of marked displeasure observed, "My first Duchess was a Percy and she never took such a liberty." The two youngest of his daughters, were accustomed to stand and watch him alternately while he slept in the afternoon. On one occasion, Lady Charlotte, feeling herself fatigued, sat down. The Duke, waked unexpectedly and expressing his surprise at her disobedience, said he would remember her want of decorum in his will. He left this daughter 20,000*l*. less than her sister.

A heavy Loss. — P ———, a picture dealer, met S ——— in the street one day, and the following conversation ensued:—S. You look deplorably sad, what is he matter with you?—P. Oh, I am the unluckiest dog alive; I am almost ruined; I have lost fifty pounds this morning—S. How, how man, I never knew you had so much to lose?—P. Oh, It is always my luck, always unfortunate—a heavy loss, a dead loss—S. (sympathetically) But how happened it?—P. Why last week I bought a volume of plates at a sale for forty shillings; and as they were in the way of Lord G.——'s collection, I offered them to him. He appointed me to call this morning—I went—his Lordship was engaged, and I sat down in the anti-room. I had resolv'd to put a good five pounds profit on, and began looking over the prints that I might see where to insist on their value. It struck me that they looked better than before, and I determined to ask ten pounds for them. Well, Sir, I waited and waited till almost tired; and I said to myself, By G—, I won't waste my time long for nothing, for any Lord in Christendom, I'll ask fifteen pounds!! Another half hour passed, and I got so mad, that I swore to myself I'd ask thirty, and I had made up my mind to this when I was called in. His Lordship was in a desperate good humour, and behaved *so kindly*, that when he inquired the price, I plumped out at once *fifty pounds*!!!—S. And so by your greed you lost your purchaser?—P. No, d—n it; he gave me a cheque for the money in a moment without haggling—I might just as easily have got a hundred—but I am always unlucky!!—*A true Tale.*

BOMBAY—PRINTED FOR THE *PROPRIETORS*, BY M. D. CRUZ, IN RAMPART ROW No. 4.
LE ADVERTISEMENTS, ESSAYS, POETICAL PIECES, ARTICLES OF INTELLIGENCE, &C. &C. WILL BE THANKFULLY RECEIVED.
men about to change their stations are requested to give notice to the PRINTER, *who will pay due attention to their orders.*